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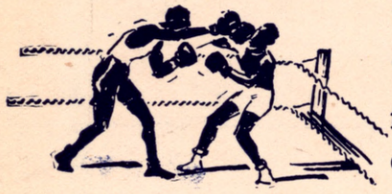

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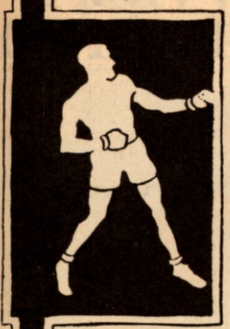

The RING

World's Foremost *Boxing Magazine*

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SEPTEMBER, 1928

15 cents per copy in U. S. and in Canada

Published Monthly

$1.50 per year
$1.75 in Canada
$2.00 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:
11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Telephone: Longacre 7244-7245
NAT S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor. DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer.
For Advertising Rates Address The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City
The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.
Associate Editors: Daniel M. Daniel, Francis Albertanti, Hype Igoe, John L. (Ike) Dorgan
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 8, 1879
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadribb, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S.E., is the sole distributor.

PR

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

Public Will Name New Champion, Jim Corbett Declares

Calls Tunney's Action Wise

By JAMES J. CORBETT

Former Heavyweight Champion
(As Told to NAT FLEISCHER)

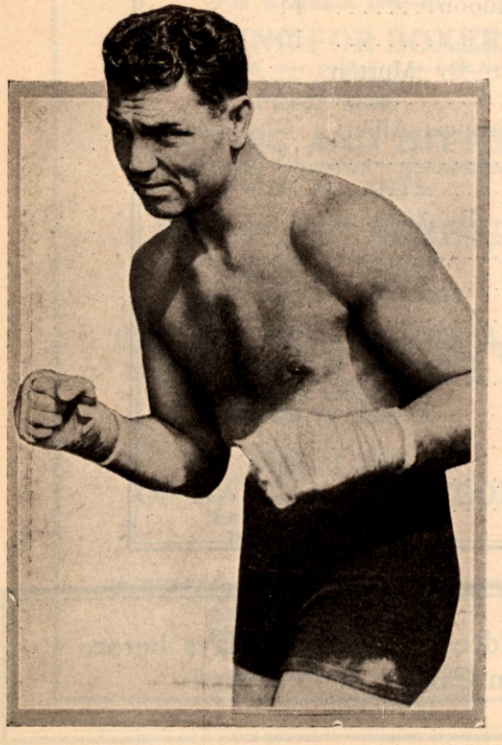
GENE TUNNEY has turned in his World's heavyweight championship, and now there will be a wild scramble for the title. "Tex" Rickard will attempt to designate the new title holder. Tunney and Bill Muldoon have put up a trophy for an elimination tournament which they hope will set up a successor to Gene.

But when all the excitement is over the public will do its own nominating and its own designating.

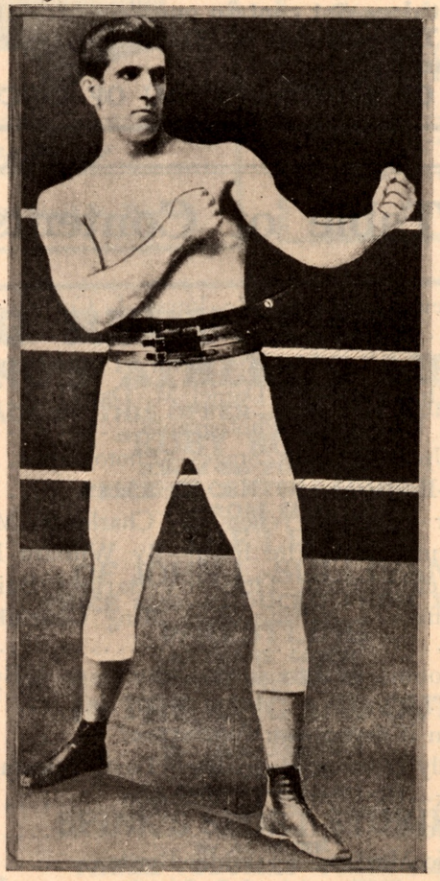
The public will establish the new champion. The public will pick out some fighter who intrigues its fancy and fires its imagination and he will be the successor to the mantle cast aside so surprisingly by Tunney.

I was glad that Tunney did not attempt to present his championship to some favorite. That has been tried before and it never has been supported by the public or by ring law.

Some have suggested that the title revert to the man from whom Tunney took it—Jack Dempsey. There is no basis for such action, as Dempsey is in no more favored a position than Jack Sharkey, Johnny Risko or several other heavyweights who stand out in the approaching scramble for the title and the fortune that will go with it.



Jack Dempsey



James J. Corbett

IT'S the public which counts. That reminds me of the time I fought John L. Sullivan for the heavyweight championship. After I had stopped Sullivan some of those quibblers who came forward in every era announced that I was not the champion of the world.

Sullivan, they urged, never had won the world title, and therefore I could not have taken it from him.

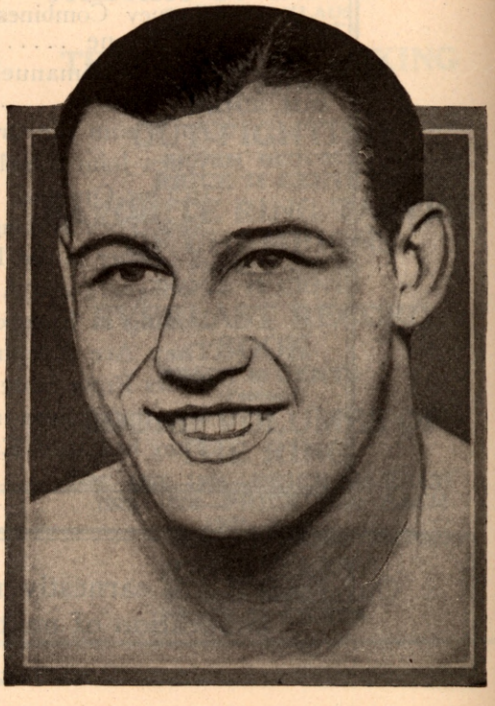
From the strictly legal viewpoint, Sullivan was not the world champion. But from the viewpoint of the public John L. was the greatest heavyweight in the world until Time and Jim Corbett sent him down at New Orleans. The public was satisfied that I was the real champion of the world—and that settled it, in spite of the quibblers.

Now for Tunney's action in giving up the title. He has done a very wise thing. What looks like bad business is great business. It is a very wise champion who knows enough to quit while still champion—before he is knocked into the background, forgotten, discredited.

I say that with the background of experience. I was a champion myself. I was beaten, then came back and almost got the title back—only to be beaten again. I might have been forgotten, too, but making firm friends always was a hobby with me and now these friends have a good word and a cheery "howdy" for Jim Corbett, be it in New York, San Francisco or London.

TUNNEY quit because he had reached the peak in everything which the ring had to offer—the world

(*Continued on page* 13)



Jack Sharkey

Heavyweight Champion Retains His Crown

Above—Joe Humphreys, holding up Gene Tunney's right hand to in dicate he is still the champion. Below—(Left) Tom Heeney being weighed by by James A. Farley. (Right)—Gene Tunney weighed i n by William A. Muldoon. The Ring publisher is standing alongside Heeney and Tunney at left

After Tunney, *the* Whirlwind!

Fine Lot Seek Laurels Relinquished by Gene

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

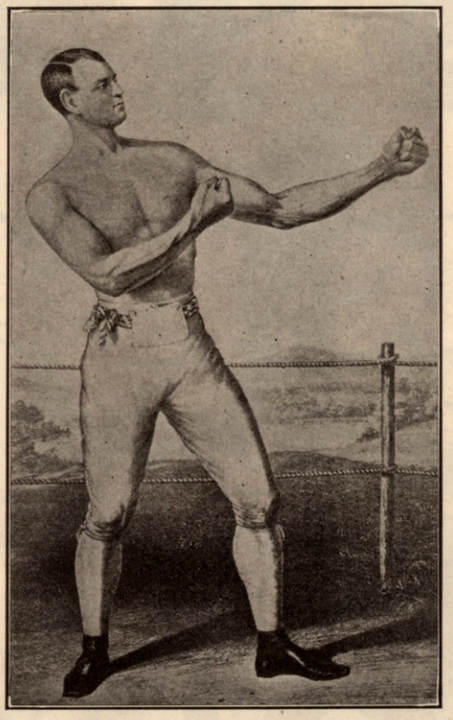
AFTER Gene Tunney, the whirlwind. Another elimination tournament is to be launched to crown a heavyweight champion to take the place of Tunney, whose retirement is one of the most amazing developments in the history of boxing.

The success of the elimination seems to hinge on the willingness of Jack Dempsey to return to the wars. With Tunney, twice his master, the champion, Dempsey could not be lured back, and passed his chance to Tom Heeney. But now that Gene has retired Dempsey may be lured back in spite of inner counsels which advise against this move. The money is there to be gathered in, and Jack may decide to gather it.

The passing of Tunney from the heavyweight picture has no parallel in boxing history. Other heavyweights have quit, but none did so while there were any real contenders to be fought.

Gentleman Jackson, the heavyweight champion of England in 1795, quit after beating Dan Mendoza. Jackson, who in many ways was a prototype of Tunney, faced no other adequate opponent after he had disposed of the Jewish boxer in less than eleven minutes. Jackson went into business and held to the high character he had established in the ring.

Gentleman John Jackson



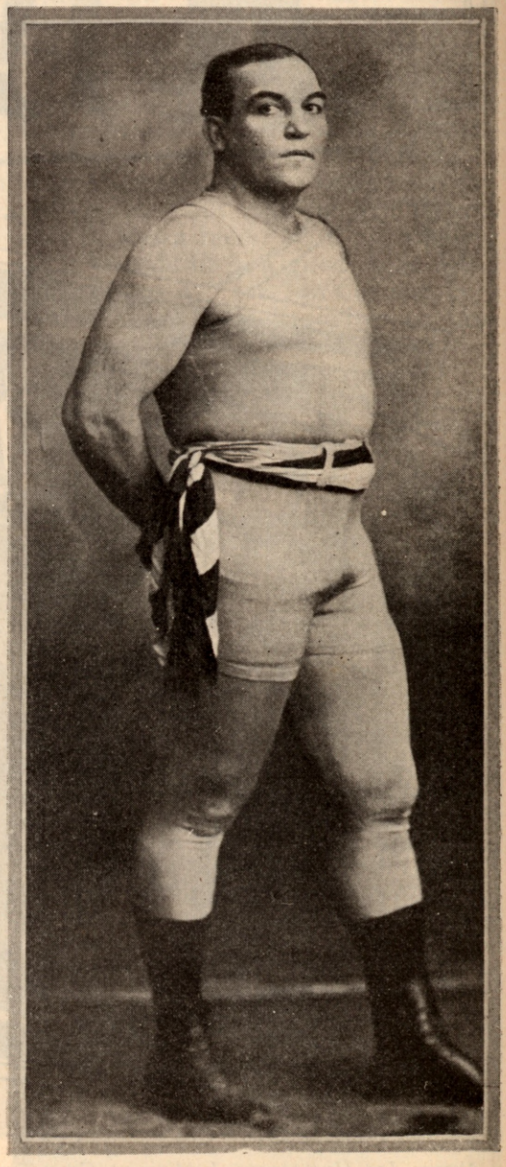
Tom Hyer, first American champion.

TOM HYER, American heavyweight champion in the '40s, quit the ring after he had whipped Country McCloskey in 101 rounds and had whipped Yankee Sullivan in sixteen. In 1849 Hyer found that there wasn't another heavyweight who had the least bit of class and he decided to quit the ring and go into business. He had won $10,000 by beating Sullivan, and in those days that was a lot of money.

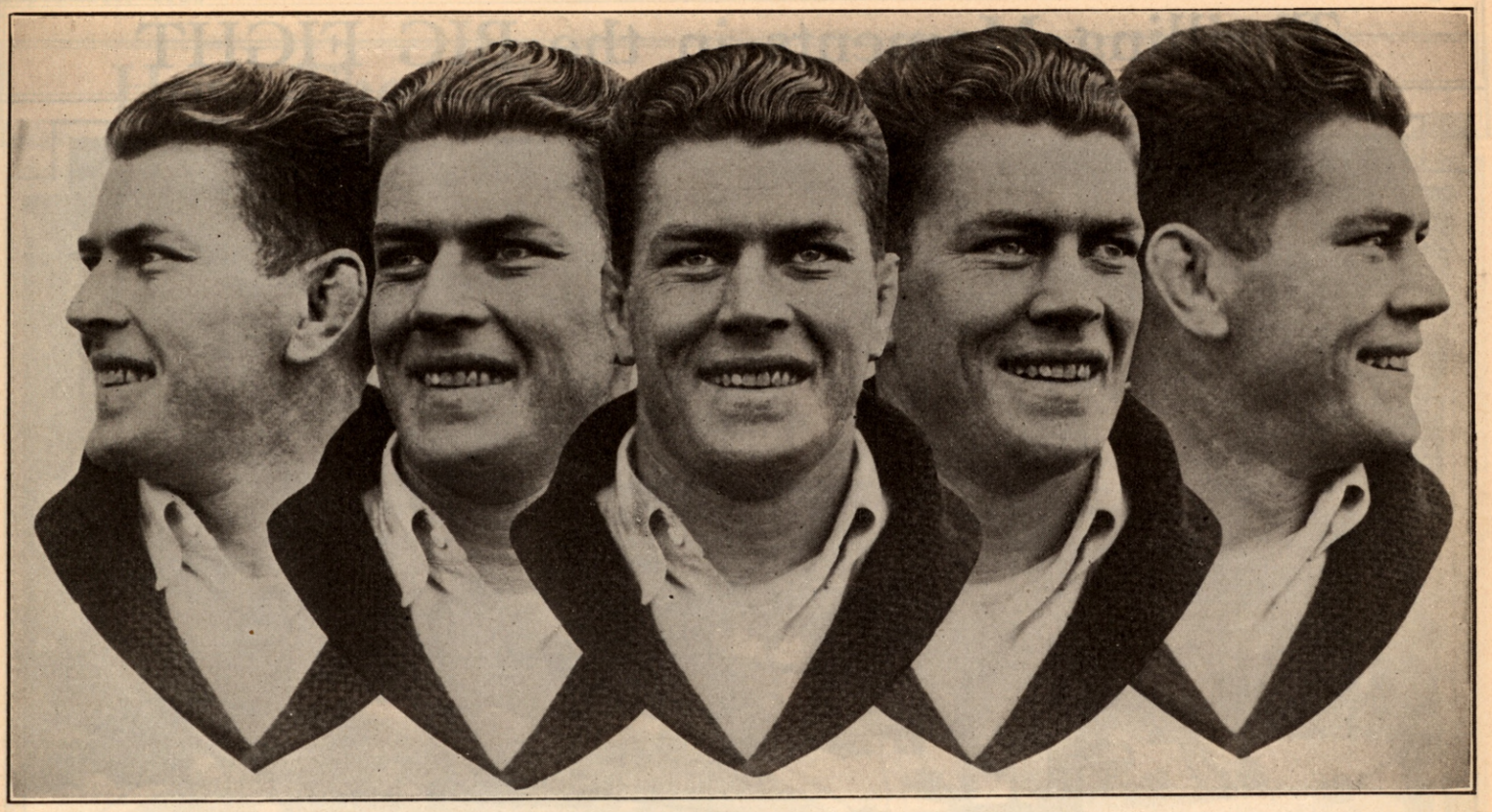
Tom was the Tunney of his time. He was the only native New Yorker other than Tunney to win the title. Tom was born not a mile from the Greenwich Village birthplace of Tunney. Like Gene, Hyer had no stomach for boxing. Tom's father, Jacob Hyer, was the first recognized champion on this side, and it was to please his father that Tom quit the tannery and went into the knuckle game.

Jim Jeffries quit the ring when he found nobody to fight him. Marvin Hart, Tommy Burns—these stood out among a lot of second raters. It was unfortunate that Jeffries allowed himself to be brought back to meet Jack Johnson.

Jackson, Hyer, Jeffries—these faced no competition. But Tunney has retired de-



James J. Jeffries



The smile of a retired champion—Gene Tunney, happy because the worries of a titleholder are over.

spite the fact that such stalwarts as Jack Sharkey, Johnny Risko, Paulino Uzcudun, Tommy Loughran stood eager for the chance. Sharkey apparently is the best of the lot, and a Tunney-Sharkey fight unquestionably would have drawn better than the Heeney affair—without real jeopardy to the Tunney crown.

BUT having made up his mind to quit, Tunney stuck to his decision. Perhaps the boxing world never will give Gene his just dues. He is a greater fighter than 99 per cent. of the followers of boxing will concede. And he is a fine character—a sportsman and a gentleman.

Of course Gene never struck the popular fancy after the manner of Dempsey. There were thousands of ring followers who could not see a champion who insisted on remaining free from the old influences of the ring.

But these thousands no doubt now see that Tunney was a fine influence, a fine champion, and a good model for those who will go after him. It would be a Godsend for the game if so fine a fellow as Loughran were able to win his way to the title relinquished by Gene.

Tunney accentuated the fact that boxing has done with its plug ugly stage. Some of the fans could not approve this progress or the man who pointed the way. But they may change their attitude now.

Tunney has retired without having reached the height of his boxing fame. THE RING is sorry to see him go without having fought Jack Sharkey. That match would have brought out the best in Tunney's boxing skill and it possibly would have developed a grand fight as well as a test of skill and craft.

BUT with all that, Tunney no doubt has done something which is for his own best interests. He has given to boxing numerous fine exhibitions of his skill. He has done a fine service for himself, but he also has done a lot of good for the game.

At the age of thirty he found himself with more than a million dollars. He found himself a veteran in the sport, and yet a young man in the world—at an age which would put him on the threshold of achievement in business.

Boxing is a grand sport. There isn't a better one. But it is beset with a cardinal trouble—the boxer's outstaying his welcome in the sport. Men keep fighting until they are injured seriously and permanently. They fight past the age of physical effectiveness. When they had it they did not save, and as Nature complains they keep battling against her, and in the long run pay the bill with usury.

It's a wise boxer who knows when to say Good bye. Tunney chose a fine time to recite his valedictory, to leave the game better than he found it, to leave undefeated and unblemished, with a host of fine friends and a chance to build himself a career outside the ring while he still was young and had the will to progress.

SO much for Gene Tunney, direct successor of John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey.

After Gene, the whirlwind. The competition to crown the new champion and winner of the Muldoon-Tunney trophy should rouse new interest in the heavyweight division even if it fails to develop a man as good as Tunney.

Jack Sharkey stands out. That is, if Jack Dempsey decides to stay out of the ring. For the sake of the sport, for the sake of Dempsey himself THE RING hopes that the former title holder will not come back.

Dempsey has had his say. He has had more than his share of the money that goes with ring success. Let him not repeat the error of Jeffries. They never come back.

IF Dempsey does come back, Sharkey very likely will stand out anyway, from the fistic angle. Risko will have many friends, as he gave Tunney a real fight in Cleveland. Paulino is rough and tough, Loughran is clever, Phil Scott is a better fighter than most give him credit for being, and Knute Hanson must be considered, too. Harold Mays may have something to say about the matter, too. Then we have Schmeling, of Germany, and Bertazzolo, of Italy.

In the final analysis it will come down to a question of Dempsey's willingness to come back. And Sharkey may be the man involved against Jack—with a chance to prove that Dempsey's questioned triumph over Sharkey was none too authentic.

Tunney has gone, and the fanfare of trumpets summons his would-be successors to the lists for the grand carnival.

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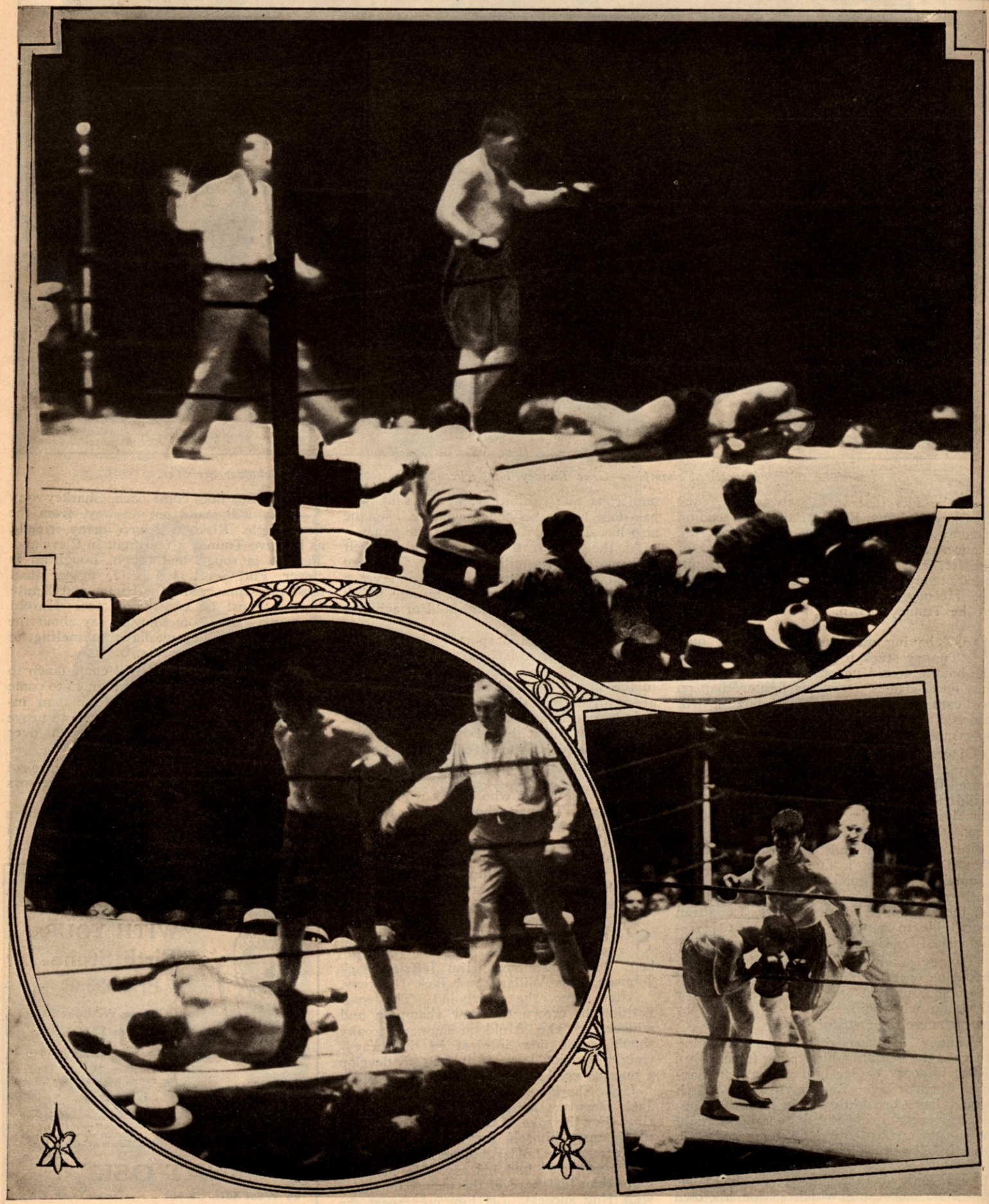
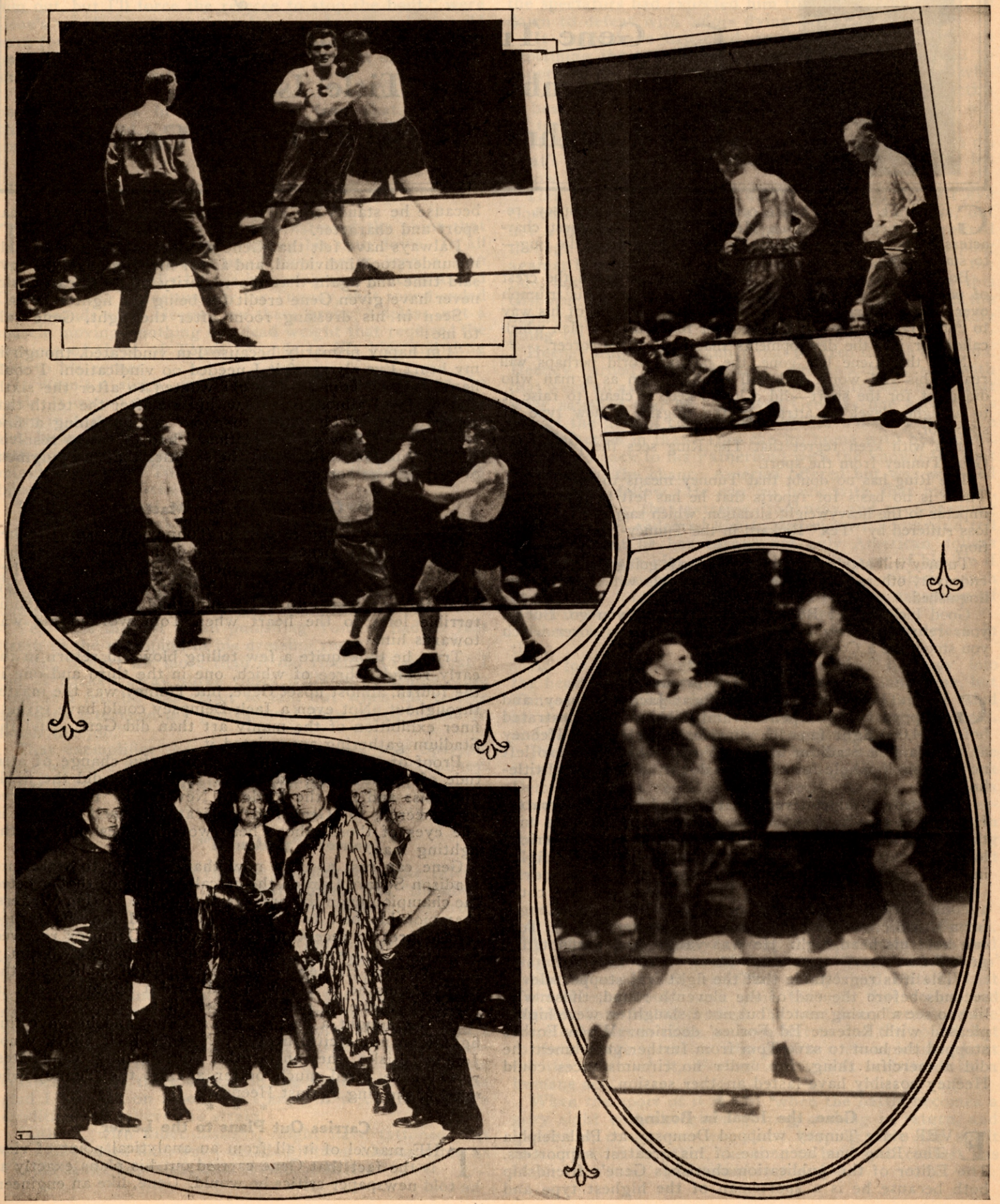
Thrilling Moments in the BIG FIGHT



Above—Tom Heeney floored by succession of blows to face and body in tenth round, lands on his side. Below—(Left) Same scene, Gene in amazement looking at fallen gladiator just before Tunney went to neutral corner. (Right) Heeney hanging over ropes just before being floored

How They Shaped Up at Various Stages



Above—(Left) Tunney cleverly blocking Tom's left. (Right) Heeney slips to canvas in fourth round. (Center)—Tunney throws up guard against Heeney's right in fifth round. Bottom—(Left) Posing before start. Heeney wearing Maori robe. (Right) Tom reaches Gene's jaw in eighth

Nat Fleischer Says:

Gene Tunney Stands Supreme
Scramble for Title Is On
Loughran to Seek Gene's Crown

GENE TUNNEY, twice conqueror of Jack Dempsey, recent victor over Tom Heeney, one of the finest characters the boxing game has produced, has gone from the ring—to stay retired.

Boxing is a heavy loser. Tunney never attained the crest of popular favor achieved by Jack Dempsey after his triumph over Georges Carpentier. But Gene never went out of his way to curry favor. He had mapped out for himself a plan which called for just the developments that marked his career.

Now that Gene has gone, the boxing world perhaps will realize his full worth and will establish him as a man who did a lot for the sport—did a lot to keep it clean, to raise it to a higher level, to attract to the ringside a new type of spectator.

It is with keen regret that The Ring sees the passing of Gene Tunney from the sport.

The Ring has no doubt that Tunney means to stay retired. There is no basis for reports that he has left to give a new impetus to the heavyweight situation, which sagged a bit in the loss suffered by "Tex" Rickard in the Tunney-Heeney promotion.

Tunney will stay retired, and while he is going into some new endeavor, others will strive for the laurels which he has relinquished.

Good luck, Gene! Boxing is sorry to see you go. But in your retirement may be the salvation of a class over which you stood like a Colossus.

* * * * *

Gene Stands Supreme

GENE TUNNEY, who twice beat Jack Dempsey, and stopped both Carpentier and Gibbons, demonstrated before 44,000 fight fans his superiority over Tom Heeney at the Yankee Stadium in New York and in doing so left no possible loophole for critics to doubt he was a real title-holder.

Gene proved conclusively that he had been underrated. He showed that as a champion, he can take his place with the rest of the truly greats, for seldom have the American lovers of fisticuffs been given a better exhibition of fighting and cleverness than Gene displayed against Heeney.

The Hard Rock from Down Under proved a game, courageous battler. He fought as was expected of a challenger for a world crown and though a badly beaten fighter, Tom can hold his head high. He was vanguished but not disgraced.

While it is regrettable that the fight was stopped eleven seconds before the end of the eleventh round, those who like to see a boxing match, but not a slaughter, were highly pleased with Referee Ed Forbes' decision. When Forbes stopped the bout to save Tom from further punishment he did a merciful thing, for under no circumstances could Heeney possibly have lasted another session.

* * *

Gene, the Ideal in Boxing

EVER since Tunney whipped Dempsey at Philadelphia The Ring has been one of his greatest supporters. The Editor of this publication cherishes Gene's friendship both because he is a sportsman of the highest type and because he stands for all this publication sponsors—clean sport and character.

I always have felt that Gene Tunney was a considerably misunderstood individual, and as for his ring ability, I have said time and again that the majority of American critics never have given Gene credit for being the fighter he is.

Seen in his dressing room after the fight, Gene said to me:

"I'm happy primarily because I'm vindicated, though in my heart I've always felt I needed no vindication. I could have stopped Tom any time I wanted to after the sixth, and though I almost prayed within me after the tenth that the bout would be halted to avoid my punishing a fine, courageous fellow any more than I had to, I was resolved to stop him just to prove to the skeptics that my judgment of myself was correct."

* * *

Gene Tunney, the Master

THERE was the master in Tunney. He jabbed when forced in a corner; he hooked with telling effect when Tom tried infighting. He uppercut with frequency when at close range; he smashed with terrific rights to the jaw after forcing Tom into an opening and he let loose some terrible lefts to the heart when Tom worked his way towards him.

True, he took quite a few telling blows in return in the early rounds, three of which, one in the third and one in the fourth, almost upset Gene, but Tunney was the master throughout. Not even a Jack Dempsey could have given a finer exhibition of the manly art than did Gene. And the Stadium gathering appreciated it.

Proof of the fact lies in the wonderful change of attitude of the fans towards Gene. No longer did the fickle ones hiss and boo the Pride of New York. They cheered and cheered, for Gene had vindicated himself at least in the eyes of those whose hero worship goes only to the fighting man.

Gene can rest assured now that were he to walk into Madison Square Garden the catcalls and boos that greeted the champion upon the presentation of the Boxing Writers' championship belt two years ago, would now be turned into as great a reception as that which Dempsey received that night. And why? Simply because no matter what may be said about Heeney being a hand picked challenger, the fact remains he is as tough and hard a fighter as any in the field. Make no mistake about that.

Tunney fought a fighter, not a setup, and he gave this fighter an unmerciful beating. Neither Jack Sharkey nor Johnny Risko, the only other outstanding candidates, would have fared much better against the Tunney who entered the ring against Heeney.

* * *

Carries Out Plans to the Letter

THE marvel of it all from an analytical point of view is the fact that Gene carried out his plans exactly as he told newspaper critics he would. Gene, like an engineer,

made his plans of attack based on what he read about Heeney and deviated very little from them.

"I'll fight him from the start," said Gene, "and I'll play my right to the jaw and sink the right to the heart until I have Heeney weary from punishment. I may not knock him out, but I'll force the referee to stop the bout," were Gene's words to me at Speculator, and no prophet could have foretold the result any better. Talk about your prognostications. Here was accuracy in judgment of one's own ability to the nth degree.

That is why I am a great admirer of Gene Tunney. Not because he is a braggadacio. Far from that. He is a phychologist and a strategist and has absolutely complete confidence in himself.

* * *

A Methodical Procedure

THAT hectic tenth round demonstrated the point that Gene made regarding wearing his man down. In all my years as a sports critic, I have never seen a man knocked out so coldly by the battering ram process as did Gene to Tom. Unfortunately for Tunney, that round ended two seconds after Heeney lay there prone, helpless, not a muscle moving—nothing but dead weight that required the services of three of Tom's seconds to lift him and drag him to his corner.

It wasn't a single, well directed punch that turned the trick. It wasn't a smash to a vital point that tumbled Tom down in a heap. It was one continuous series of lefts to the body, lefts to the heart and jaw, a volley that lasted without interruption for a little more than two minutes, that put Tom down. Of course that temporarily blind eye aided Gene materially.

That tenth round showed Gene at his best.

There he was working out his engineer's plans.

There was Gene the master, the craftsman, showing the pessimists that he could hit and that the title belonged to a real fighter. There stood Gene, less the man-killer of Jack Dempsey, giving the fight fans that which brings on hero worship and for which they were clamoring.

Yet Gene did not relish punishing Tom so badly. Just listen to the champion in his dressing room!

"Nat, it hurt me more than it did Heeney to do what I did. I backed away three times without punishing Tom just as I felt he was about to fall, but when the referee failed to intervene my professional duty called on me to finish the job."

That exemplifies the character of a real, true Spartan. Here we have the word picture of the man, Gene Tunney. What finer test of a fighter's character is needed?

* * *

Denies "Thumbing" Heeney

AGAIN when Eddie Harvey complained to the referee at the end of the tenth that Tunney had "thumbed" Heeney, Gene, discussing with me this phase in his dressing room, remarked:

"What nonsense. Why I caught Tom just above the eye with a crashing right. His eye almost closed. The pupil become dilated. It left his pupil with a terrific stare and I knew them and there that I had paralyzed his optic nerve. I heard a story about Gene Delmont meeting with a similar accident that brought on total blindness, and I felt distressed. I was really scared. I tried to avoid punching this eye further but in mixing at close range I again crashed two or three rights on the same spot and I was glad I brought on blood, for I knew it would help Tom's condition and relieve the strain.

"Others, with killer instinct, might have tattooed that eye and blinded him, but I avoided hitting him as often as I could in the hopes the bout would be halted."

No Alibis for This Fight

A CREDIT to the game fighter from far-off Gisborne, that he offered no alibis for his defeat. Heeney didn't have to. That gathering at the Yankee Stadium fully realized that Tom had given his best, for more than most of the spectators had expected him to, and that he had gone down to defeat with colors flying.

"It could have happened to anyone," said Tom. in explaining the eye incident, "and unfortunately it had to happen to me. Gene Tunney is a good, clean fighter, who didn't have to resort to dirty or unsportsmanship tactics to beat me. He did it cleanly and I've got to take my hat off to a better fighter."

That's the kind of stuff the beaten gladiator is made of. That's the kind of stuff that makes a man loved by his fellow sportsmen.

Tom Heeney marched to defeat with head up, left eye closed, blood flowing from eye and mouth and nose, but not a whimper came from him. Half blinded, he peered through a red mist with that good eye of his, hoping against hope to land a telling blow that would change the tide, but alas, Tunney was a real champion against this Gisborne fighter and nothing Tom could do could effect the advantage the champion had gained and was rapidly piling up.

Heeney fought in a manner that befitted British tradition. Heeney earned the applause of the spectators and with that went an assurance that those who witnessed his defeat were satisfied that he had given Gene as fine a battle as any of the field of contenders could have displayed. There is satisfaction in that. Tom can go home with head erect. He can go back to his Fatherland with the knowledge that he accepted the chance America offered but was whipped by a better fellow. He can go back with that modesty, manly-bearing, that extreme frankness and ever-beaming smile that has endeared him to American fandom, and tell his folks that he has earned not only American dollars which will make him comfortable for the rest of his life if he invests them properly, but with them, popularity such as no other foreign fighter with the possible exception of Bob Fitzsimmons ever carried back with him.

There is considerable consolation in Tom's defeat in that.

Ac for Gene Tunney, he finally worked his way into the hearts of the fight fans. It has taken a long time, but Tunney, determined fellow that he is, made up his mind he would prove his right to be classed among the great, and he reached his goal in the Heeney fight.

Probably eventually Gene will be classed as one of the supermen of the ring, as was James J. Corbett and Jack Dempsey. That remains to be seen. At any rate, as a boxer-fighter type, he has no superiors in the field at present and that is why he has returned. There are none in the class who could, at this stage, figure on dethroning Gene. Had he not retired he could retain the crown at least three more years.

* * *

Referee Shows Good Judgment

AS for the referee, a word of praise for Eddie Forbes. There were many among the spectators who had wagered that Gene would not stop Tom, and Forbes' action aroused their ire. They complained bitterly that Tom Heeney could have gone through that round and possibly have lasted through the next four, because there were only eleven more seconds left to end the round, but to the average spectator who goes to a championship bout for the sport of it, Forbes' action was acclaimed as a humane act.

When the sport of it is lost, when the battle becomes a gory sight with the giver getting nothing in return, and gameness, courageousness alone keeping alive the spirit to combat in the other, the time to halt such contest has

(*Continued on page* 13)

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles E. Mathison

GENERAL amazement over the wonderful physical condition of Tunney and Heeney preceding their joust, * * * Causes my mind to revert to broiling August afternoon, 1892, when a California bank clerk was preparing to be slaughtered by ferocious John L. * * * The bank clerk, family name Corbett, was unduly calm considering impending doom.

Query to bank clerk: "Are you not afraid of the Sullivan terrific right shot for the food trap?" * * * Reply by bank clerk: "Scared to paralysis. Why I wake up nights all of a tremble thinking he might hit me on the clavicle." * * * But to return to absorbing question of physical condition. * * .* Bank clerk, day before started for New Orleans to be dismembered by John L., went into Madison Square Garden, boxed 4 rounds each with seven men, punched light and heavy bags, wrestled, and wound up by running a mile on Garden track, the final 100 yards in 11½ seconds. * * * John L. showed his paunch in Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn. * * * Yet the Sullivan clan produced 5 to 1 on Jawn * * * I question if any boxer ever exhibited such all around physical and mental alertness as that possessed by Jim Corbett, when he went South to dethrone Sullivan.

* * *

De Forest Refused to Stay Down

WATCHING Jimmy De Forest skipping about spry as a kitten, brought to mind jolt he received scveral years ago. * * * Did not seem possible for him to recover from it. * * * But he did, showing wonderful vitality and recuperative powers. * * * Jim was a trapeze expert in those days, member of the De Forest family of gymnasts. * * * Appeared in theatres. * * * Jim did the long swing on the flying trapeze, to where his partner hung by knees from stationary bar, with hands hanging for Jim to clutch. * * * Hands slipped, and Jim catapulted into brick wall of theatre. * * * Large number of bones in body. * * * Jim thinks all of his bones broken. * * * Long time in hospital. * * * Did not take enough interest in life to ascertain if nurse was good looking. * * * Finally emerged with aid of crutches, became ambitious. * * * Threw away crutches. Got job director of athletics New Manhattan A. C., 45th and Madison Avenue, C. Henry Genslinger president. * * * Then Gym of his own, now leading trainer, health expert. * * * Shining exemplar of motto: "You may be down, but not out."

* * *

When Ryan Fought in Ice House

WHEN modern patron of boxing takes his seat in comfortable arena, he little realizes terrors faced by fans of long ago. * * * To be exact, summer of 1889. * * * Tommy Ryan, later middleweight champion, then a lightweight. * * * Opponent Martin Dunn, Detroit the scene. * * * Police and sheriff aggravatingly and perniciously active. * * * Fighters and spectators by twos and threes went to large dreary looking building on shore of Lake St. Clair. * * * Coolest fight club in history, in fact an ice house, well stocked with ice. * * * Ticket buyers supplied with bragging spread on ice cakes. Ice cleared out of center of building where ring pitched. * * * Dunn knocked out —yes, solid—in ninth round. * * * His backers said he got cold feet. * * * Cold event all around. * * *

Later in same year Ryan matched with Martin Shaughnessy, tough but unscientific. * * * Proposal to fight in ice house unanimously rejected. * * * Ring pitched on sandy shore of lake, no gas or electricity, six huge bonfires. * * * Fight was to finish, Shaughnessy done for in 46th round. * * * Said he wished he had fought in the ice house. * * * The bonfires and Ryan made it too hot for him. * * * Spectators reached their home at 9 a.m.

* * *

John L. Lost Judgment of Distance

SHINNECOCK MILLS, August 1, 1892. J. Lawrence Sullivan, of Boston, doing a little light work, to fit him to demolish young Mr. Corbett of California. * * * Phil Casey, handball champion, trainer. * * * J. Lawrence contemptuous of handball, not infatuated with champion of game. * * * Sullivan seated on porch of training quarters with one leg hanging over the rail. * * * Quart bottle of beer in right. * * * Case of same brew within easy reach. * * * Voice of Casey issuing from reasonably safe distance on the lawn: "John, don't you think it is time for your road work?" J. Lawrence, no reply. * * * Merely emptied the bottle and sent the container flying in the geenral direction of Casey. * * * Went over trainer's head. * * * "Losing my judgment of distance," snorted John L. * * * Settled back in heat, resumed "training operations."

* * *

Referee Couldn't Name Winner.

JACK SMITH of Harlem, manager of red headed bantam. * * * Red Match made for a fight in small Pennsylvania town. * * * Red Thatch made a mess of opponent, but at close referee gave decision to other boy. * * * "Hey," bellowed Smith, "my boy won the fight. Whaddaya mean?" "Which is your boy?" queried the referee in mild tones. "Why the redheaded duck," howled Smith. * * * Referee looked searchingly at Smith's entry * * * then remarked: "So he did win the fight. I was going to give him the decision, but to save me I couldn't think of name."

* * *

Wouldn't Pick a Winner

TIME 1899. * * * Place New Haven. * * * Spike Sullivan, brother of Dave, matched with Eddie Connolly, then at best. * * * Bout went 20 rounds, with Connolly winning handily. * * * Referee said: "Gentlemen, owing to the good reputations of these boys, I will not pick a winner. The contest is a draw." * * * Yes, indeed, some queer decisions in the days when the referee was supreme. * * * Usually engaged to officiate three weeks before the fight and knew he would have to decide the bout in accordance with instructions of the promoter or manager of one of the fighters.

* * *

When Wolcott Floored Sharkey

STATEN ISLAND training quarters Tom Sharkey, 1899. * * * Sailor clearing ship for action with Boilermaker Jeffries. * * * Tom's sparring mates unsatisfactory. * * * "Avast, you lubbers," roared Tom. "To the brig with them. * * * Approached a squat gentleman of color, and spoke: "I ain't no sailer, Mistah Sharkey, but I sure can give you some exercise." * * * So Sharkey and Walcott went at it. * * * The bout was worth $50 tops and a 50 per cent tax. * * * Smash, bang, whack. * * * Both down from hard wallops. * * * Both up and at it hammer and tongs. * * * Walcott landed a heavy right and down went the gallant tar. * * * Not out, but woozy! * * * Just then the manager of Sharkey arrived * * * No more training that day.

* * *

Terry Called in Gans!

TIME, 1898. * * * Place, Johnson's road house, Westchester. * * * Terry McGovern training for one of numerous fights. * * * Joe Gans quartered at Johnson's. * * * Not very well known at that time, although formidable fighter. * * * McGovern full of pep. * * * Sparring partners not up to snuff. * * * "Bring Gans in here," said Terry. * * * Gans came in. * * * A fight that shook the dust off rafters. * * * Nip and tuck * * * while it lasted. * * * Stopped suddenly when Harris, Terry's manager, arrived.

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Public Will Name New Champion

(*Continued from page* 4)

championship, money, friends, adulation.

He knew that he had reached the peak in money making ability—that he would go on a percentage in the next fight.

He knew something of human nature. He realized that after he took his beating and lost the title many of those so-called friends would disappear from his circle.

Tunney knew that if he stuck around he would be beaten. That is inevitable. Defeat comes to every fighter if he remains in the ring long enough, no matter how great he may have been at the crest. Defeat came to Sullivan, defeat came to Dempsey.

Tunney knew that if he quit at the height of his form he would retain his position, his friends, his popularity.

He would remain a desirable social asset.

He would be sought after by Society and the millionaires—a retired heavyweight champion with more than a million dollars, with a liking for social amenities and literary conversation.

He knew that as the only undefeated retired heavyweight champion he would have a peculiar position which could be turned into dollars—perhaps more dollars than he could gather if he stayed in the ring.

THEN again, what does Tunney want with more money? He has more than enough now. His wants are modest, his way of living is quiet, clean, unostentatious. His idea of a great time is to pack a knapsack on his back and go for a long hike, through the Adirondacks, through Europe. His idea of a fine time is to settle back before a fire and read Shakespeare or Shaw.

I have a different view of life. Mrs. Corbett and I sort of like a little ostentation. We like a fast car, we like to move around and see folks and places, we like the hustle and bustle of life. I like to read a little poetry myself—Edgar Allen Poe and James Whitcomb Riley are my favorites. Sometimes I'll even go half an hour of Shakespeare.

But that is not the feature of my existence. I also like to get money and I like to spend it. Not that Jim Corbett is a spendthrift. I don't think they'll ever have to hold a benefit for me or mine. But retirement is not in my blood.

As I think of the million Tunney has made I get dizzy. And as I think of the money he has cast aside in retiring, I get dizzier.

The ring is a marvellous place right now. Imagine making a million after holding the title for only a little more than a year!

When I was champion I had Society and Mr. Millionaire around me, too. But I never took that crowd seriously. I always felt that they were patronizing and that the minute my title was gone they would be gone with it.

I made it a point to be affable. But I felt that I did not want to pal around with folks who were out of my class. I wanted to be with those who were in my own social division. Not that I conceded anything to anybody, for I could handle myself in any company.

FROM the start I gravitated toward the people of the theatre, the most sincere, the most friendly, the best pals in time of trouble or success.

I made a great move when I went to the folks of the theatre. I gravitated into a branch of activity which made money for me. And it made great friends, too. There is nothing I like better than to sit down at the Lambs in New York with Fred Stone or Willard Mack, or any of a hundred others, and talk about this, that and the other thing. I know that they like me for what I am, and I know I like them for what they are. We stand on a plane.

Yes, Tunney has done a wise thing in retiring at this time, keeping his position, and making himself a great asset as a broker or worker in any allied activity which makes it possible to cash in on popularity—and the fact that he is the one and only retired, undefeated world's heavyweight champion.

There is another angle. Tunney did not like the excitement of the ring. He did not like its hundred restraints.

And remember, Tunney was not hard to hit. He did not like the idea of going from the ring battered, with ears puffed, with nose broken, with lips swollen.

Tom Heeney, who was no match for Tunney, hit Gene hard and often. Now, if Tom could hit him that way, what would a really clever hitter have done?

HEENEY was not only slow on attack and defense, but he had no punch. Usually when you get a man of that type he can hit. But Tom could do nothing. It was like punching the bag for Tunney. And yet Heeney spun Tunney around in the third, and he hurt him on a couple of other occasions.

I will remember Tunney for his two fights with Dempsey, and not for anything which happened in the Heeney encounter.

Time will establish Tunney's place among the heavyweight of all eras. And as the years pass some kid will come along and the boys in the stands will say, "A peach. What he could have done to Tunney—to Corbett!"

So much for Tunney. How about the flock who are trying to gain his title? What about Jack Dempsey?

I think it would be a good idea for Dempsey to stay where he is and let the others do the scrambling. If Jack comes back he will regret it.

The theatre is no place for a man with pugilistic ideas. If Dempsey really wants to come back he must retire at once from the stage. It will take him months to build his legs back.

JACK SHARKEY is a two-round fighter. He had Dempsey winging in the second one and then faded away. I don't know if he is real championship timber.

As for the rest, nobody knows just how they shape up. That's why the public wants a real elimination tournament open to the world.

And when it is all over you may see another Dempsey of Toledo—you may see some kid now not known come rushing into the arena with the lethal sock and make folks say, "There's a wow. What he could have done to Tunney!"

In the meantime remember—The public names the champion!

Nat Fleischer Says — Editorial

(*Continued from page* 11)

arrived. Eddie Forbes is a veteran newspaperman and a veteran referee and judge of fighting.

He knows the game from A to Z and is one of the few officials who always has insisted that when brutality enters into a contest the fight should be stopped. Forbes should be highly commended, despite the wails of the disgruntled fight fans and the anger of Eddie Harvey, one of Heeney's seconds, for in stopping that fight Forbes saved Tom Heeney from permanent disability. He saved Tom from the dread of all boxers—total blindness. For this he should be congratulated rather than "razzed."

* * *

Loughran Ready to Quit Title

TOMMY LOUGHRAN has become philosophical, and a bit bitter over the situation which presents itself to him in the light heavyweight division. That seems to be the heritage of the title in that class. Jack Delaney relinquished it because, after the last fight with Paul Berlenbach, nothing was left for him in the light heavy section, and he had to go forth against Jimmy Maloney and other big men.

Loughran says he has about run out his string as the light heavyweight champion. After beating Pete Latzo in Wilkes Barre in July, Tommy looked the situation over with a magnifying glass and saw nothing which even resembled big money in the division over which he lords it.

As a result we find Tommy ready to turn in the championship, pick up a little more weight, and go in quest of the heavyweight championship. As the situation shapes up among the heavies, a heavier Loughran would be in great demand. Tommy is a masterly boxer, and he has been hitting better and better.

Muldoon Praises Tunney *and the* Ring; *Tells of His Experiences*

By WILLIAM MULDOON

THE retirement of Gene Tunney from the heavyweight championship is a blow to the sport. Tunney was a striking exemplar of high boxing skill, fine character and appeal to the best type of boxing devotees. It will be the mission of the elimination tournament now to be conducted to bring out a worthy successor to Tunney, and this will be no mean task.

Boxing is a great sport. Its greatness was stressed by the rise of Tunney to the championship. Its ancient history is sprinkled here and there with untoward developments, but we are moving along in fine style now. Boxing is the greatest form of entertainment known to man.

My first acquaintance with it was almost in my boyhood, in 1859 or 1860, when John S. Heenan, representing America, went to Europe on a sailing vessel to fight for the championship of the world with Tom Sayers. As a boy, I learned that it was called the "manly art of self-defense."

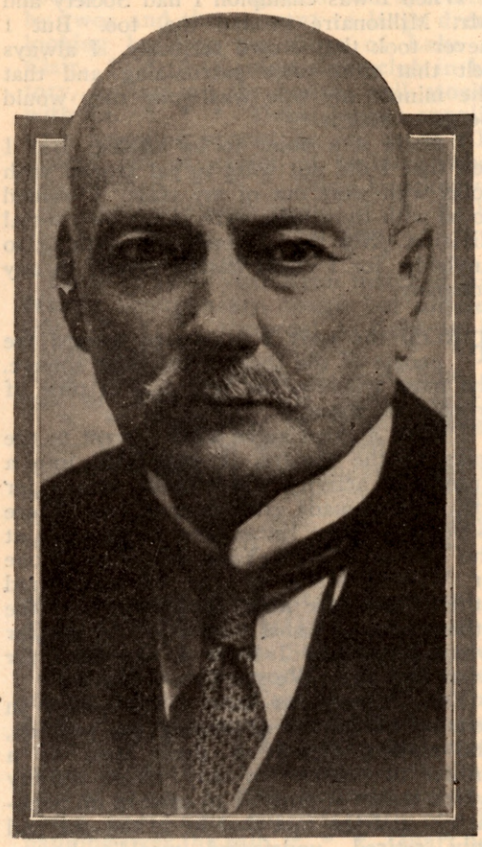
Of course writers, in order to try to be funny—and they are funny at times—gave it all kinds of names, but that is where it originated, the manly art of self-defense, meaning that you should learn it as a boy, among other things that are manly and wholesome, and it would develop courage, endurance, indifference to slight pains or discomforts, and take a pride in bringing up your physical power to keep it equal with what it is intended to be. They called it the manly art of self-defense because you learned to box.

FIGHTING in the prize ring, you had bare hands, you wore shoes with spikes, you wore knee breeches, with legs below the knee, you were stripped to the waist, you were not allowed to hit below the belt, but you were allowed when infighting to hold you man in chancery and hit him. With the left arm around his neck you could uppercut him. And then, across the buttocks—it was the usual thing to throw an opponent over, throwing your entire weight across has body on the ground. Mind you, this fighting was done on the ground.

Then again, the skill of boxing had to be known, because they had a trick called "give him the nut." You dropped your head and if your opponent hit any place where your skull is thick, it would break his hand, or let him hit on the elbow, anything to destroy your opponent's hands, and you know the bare hand is easy to hurt because we often have them hurt now even with the bandaging and with the padded glove.

And so they had to know how to box, as you saw in the last grand demonstration that we had here in our modern times, that with this superior physical strength, superior strength and courage that never was equaled was overcome by the power of will, and the knowledge of how to use what strength you have to advantage.

SELF-DEFENSE. That is what we want boxing encouraged for, and we want them to learn to box, and I regret to say that that disposition to learn the science



William Muldoon of New York State Athletic Commission.

of boxing, of self-defense, is thrown to the dogs in our modern times. They run at one another like a couple of terriers set free. They run into a clinch generally. In olden days they sparred about for an opening, and to find out how much knowledge your opponent had of the art of self-defense, and so forth, and felt their opponent out, and I have seen a crowd of 5,000 people who were all outlaws, because it was against the law, and a man seated any place among those 5,000 people did not need to speak any louder than I am speaking now in order to hear his voice.

There was no shouting from the audience; there were no seconds any place telling their man how to win—why, he would have been taken by the slack of the neck and thrown out. There was skill and science. There was no talking except the advice from the corner of your men. A round lasted until one man was down. If he was thrown down, that was allowed, but no catching him below the waist. You could throw your opponent by tripping, but you must not catch his legs or catch any hold on him below the waist.

And there was a trick called "backheeling," when you would crowd in on your opponent and step out with your right or left foot just back of the heel of his foot which was forward, and then throw your entire weight on it and fall with your entire weight on your opponent, always adding your weight to his.

A FUNNY thing happened when I was seconding John L. Sullivan when he was fighting Kilrain. I had trained him along those lines, and I said, "John, when you cross buttocks be sure and bring your breastbone down on his stomach, fall with him." And John threw poor Kilrain, and he hit the ground with his knee or something, and he paused for an instant and then fell on top of him. The seconds had to pick their boxer up and carry him to the corner. If you were winning and going strong you got up yourself, but usually the seconds picked him up, and you had usually about thirty seconds—there was no gong—the seconds there counted the time, and they came to the scratch and started boxing again.

I merely bring that up to draw your attention to that one thing, because if men who are writing all the time about these things, would only encourage these men to learn the art of self?defense, to learn to use what power and advantage that they have in the right way, we would have a much better class of fighters, but the impatience of the audience enters into it. The very minute that they begin to show any skill in boxing, they are booed and hissed. They want that rough-and-tumble fighting.

NOW, we were extremely fortunate in getting a champion, because we really have the champion of boxers, the heavyweight champion. Of course, they come down the line, the light heavyweight, which was created some years ago, and so on down to the little fellow, but you all look to the big fellow as the real champion. I am speaking now from my experience in this modern game.

The New York Athletic Commission is composed of two very honorable, honest, capable, able men, a business man and an attorney, that are my comrades and aids in this management of the boxers. We get no compensation. We do not want it. We give.

We would not do less. We do not want any flattery. We do not want anthing we are not worthy of, but we would like to be

allowed to do what we know, because we are in a position to get information that nobody else gets, and when we are trying to do something that is for the best of the game of boxing and we are recklessly and villainously attacked and criticised for doing our duty, well, that is wrong. You ought to aid us in trying to do the things that are going to help boxing.

NOW, in spite of all that, we have gradually built it up, and built it up, and we became extremely fortunate in getting a man for the position of the head of the boxers, the champion of the world, who, in addition to being above the average man in intelligence and in the exercise of judgment, he learned the art and skill of boxing until he has perhaps no equal today in that skill, as he demonstrated so splendidly last week at the Yankee Stadium.

Now, what we want to do is to try and continue at the head of that class the best that there is to be had, one who knows how to give the best in him, so that he will be an inspiration to every young man or every man that was present at that demonstration and at that performance.

I do not think in all of my experience in attending heavyweight boxing matches—and I have attended all of them, excepting I did not go to Chicago. I attended the Paddy Ryan and Sullivan fights, and I followed them along until prize ring fighting was outlawed, and I had my choice of serving sixty days in a pail in Mississippi or paying a $600 fine. I paid the $600.

Fortunately, I had that much left and I did not go to jail. I did spend one night, and I am sorry to say it was a great benefit to me. It was just a square box, no floor in it, with seats around the edge made of logs, and there was a little slab in there with a Bible on it.

I had been taught something about the Bible as a boy. I never had any time afterward, but I took that little Bible out of there and I read the Bible all afternoon, and I had no light in the evening so I had to give it up when darkness came, but I learned something and I got interested. It is a great story, wonderfully instructive, and I did not stop reading the Bible there. ONCE IN A WHILE I STILL TAKE A LOOK AT IT, WHEN I AM NOT READING "THE RING."

THAT BRINGS ME TO THE MATTER OF BOXING PUBLICATIONS. NAT FLEISCHER, PUBLISHER OF "THE RING," AND A TRUE, LOYAL FRIEND OF THE GAME OF BOXING, I THINK HE HAS TODAY THE NEATEST AND BEST PUBLICATION OF THAT KIND THAT HAS EVER BEEN ISSUED. I AM NOT SAYING THAT TO GIVE HIM A BOOST, BUT IT IS TRUE JUST THE SAME.

Fleischer came to the commission's office about six months ago or more with a proposition. The proposition was to create a trophy, a prize, every year that prize to be given to the man who brought most credit and the best interests of the people and of the best people to the game of boxing.

We agreed with him in that, thought it was a good idea, and promised our aid. We advised creating a committee, which he did, a committtee of twenty-six, putting on that committee men of prominence, of intelligence, of social standing, of influence, and everything of that kind that he had seen many times seated about the ring at Madison Square Garden and other places. And he selected that committee.

Some of the men were very good judges, the right men in the place, but it was to be put up to that committee to select from the boxers those that had won their way to the head of their classes, the men who brought most credit to the boxing game, and we laid our plans that they should be selected 50 per cent. for their conduct, behavior and ability in the ring, and the other 50 per cent. was to be given on their private lives and the manner in which they conducted themselves as athletes, as men who could stand out among men any place and every place, as men you would like to talk to, to have your son play around with, to have in your home, and there wasn't anything in his life that was disgraceful or discreditable to the boxer.

THIS committee took a great deal of pains. They had no very great difficulty when it came to voting to decide that Gene Tunney was the man, the right man in the right place, and was deserving of all that the conditions called for in awarding this prize. So they gave him first place.

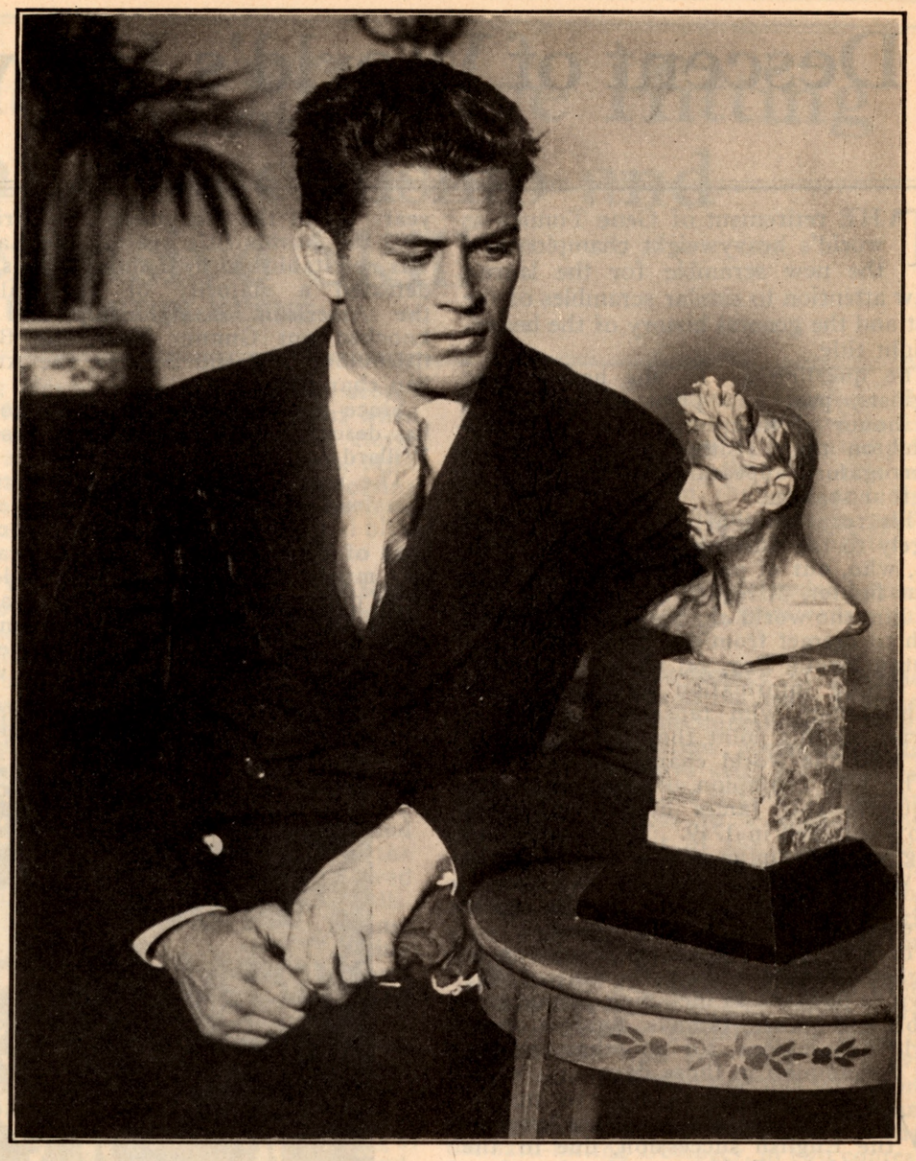
Then they went looking for the second man, and they soon found in the position of the light-heavyweights, Tommy Loughran, a worthy man, for the second.

I congratulate Gene Tunney.

Muldoon Presents The Ring Trophy To Gene Tunney

THE RING trophy for the Most Valuable Boxer now is in the possession of Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight champion.

The trophy was presented to Tunney by William Muldoon, member of the New York Commission, at the luncheon in New York on July 31, at which Tunney announced that he had fought his last fight.



Gene Tunney and the beautiful, original bronze of a Greek athlete, by the famous Belgian sculptor, P. De Soata, awarded to the retired champion by The Ring. The bronze is 16½ inches high and is attached to an ebony base and solid marble on the face of which is a sterling silver plate with an inscription telling why the award was made. The bronze is covered with pure rose gold.

Descent of World's Heavyweight Title

By BARKLEY BAILEY

THE retirement of Gene Tunney as world's heavyweight champion and the new scramble for the laurels draw attention to similar scrambles of the past and the general history of the heavyweight title.

The question as to the heavyweight pugilists, past and present, entitled to the honor of inscribing "world's champion" on their visiting cards makes its interrogatory appearance as regularly as the four seasons.

This recurrence of the problem is due largely to the admirers of John L. Sullivan, who, out of personal regard for this great fighter, disregard historic facts and call him the world champion. We do not wish to detract from the greatness of the Boston Strong Boy, yet we would be giving wrong information were we to tell Ring readers who repeatedly make inquiries on this point that John L. Sullivan held the world championship.

The first champion of the world was unquestionably James Figg of England, who flourished in 1719. The reason that Figg was champion of the world is that he was the first champion of England, and as no other country in the world gave any attention to boxing then.

For the same reason the long line of English champions, from the time of Figg down to Sayers and including Broughton, Cribb and other famous fighters, were world's champions, for no other country had a champion in those days.

WITH 1860 there was a sharp break in the English succession, due to the fact that John C. Heenan, the American champion, administered a terrific beating to Tom Sayers, the English titleholder, April 17, 1860, at Farnborough, England. Sayers was unable to answer the call of time for the forty-third round and his friends cut the ropes and stopped the fight. The referee, who had left the ring in the thirty-eighth round, declared later that the battle was drawn. Sayers did no more fighting after that battle and Heenan also retired shortly afterward.

The next international battle for the world's championship took place at Kennerville, La., May 10, 1870. Tom Allen, an Englishman, who had settled in America, and won the American title, met Jem Mace, the English champion, and the latter won in ten rounds. Mace retired undefeated, and the world's title was again open to competition.

Peter Jackson, undisputed champion of England and Australia, which he won by knocking out Jem Smith, British titleholder, and Frank Slavin, who claimed the Australian championship, tried hard to get a title match with Sullivan, then in his prime, but the holder of the American championship refused a match.

JEFFRIES was the next world's champion, as he defeated Peter Jackson March 22, 1898, and beat Fitzsimmons for the American title June 9 of the same year. With the retirement of Jeffries in 1905 the worlds title again lapsed, and it was re-established by Tommy Burns, who defeated a majority of his rivals for the American championship, and then knocked out Gunner Moir, the British titleholder, and Bill Squires, the Australian champion.

Since then the world's championship has descended from Burns to Johnson to Willard to Dempsey to Tunney.

The reason that Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons were not champions of the world is that they never fought the champion of a foreign land. It was a case of too much Peter Jackson, who held the titles of England and Australia at a time when Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons were in their prime. Sullivan dodged the negro. Fitzsimmons frankly said he would fight anyone except Jackson, and Corbett, who once fought Jackson a 61-round draw, did not consider it necessary to make another match.

Sullivan could have won the world's title by defeating Jem Smith, but he failed to do so, and Jackson turned the trick.

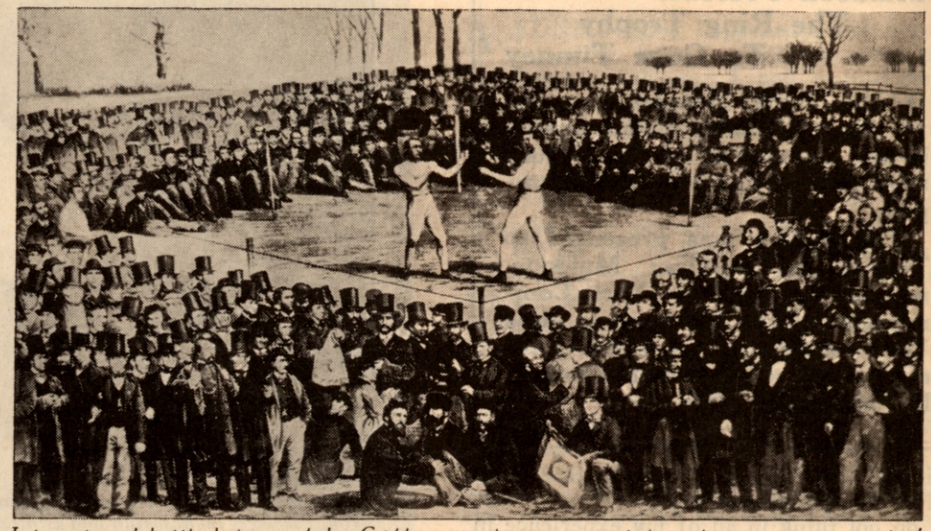
Charley Mitchell never held the heavyweight title of England.

SULLIVAN won his title from Paddy Ryan. Ryan had won from Joe Goss, an Englishman who had settled in America and who got the title from Allen on a foul. It took Ryan eighty-seven rounds to defeat Goss, who was 46 years of age. Sullivan beat Ryan in nine rounds. Corbett defeated Sullivan and Fitz won from Corbett.

The first heavyweight championship bout in America took place 112 years ago, when Jacob Hyer, a resident of New York City, defeated Thomas Beasley in a contest for the American title. The contest took place in 1816 and Hyer was the winner. It seems, also, that it was the only battle in which the original champion of the class engaged, and after waiting four years the titleholder retired from the ring.

TWENTY-ONE years later Tom Hyer, son of Jacob Hyer, claimed the title, defended it successfully against Country McCloskey and Yankee Sullivan, collected a forfeit from John Morrissey and then was compelled to retire from the ring because of lack of opponents. Hyer was a six-footer, weighing 180 pounds in condition, and his battle with McCloskey strung out 101 rounds, London rules, occupying 2 hours and 55 minutes. Hyer defeated Yankee Sullivan in sixteen rounds, lasting 18 minutes and 17 seconds.

Hyer retired from the ring in 1847, and John Morrissey, who later was elected to Congress, claimed the title and was successful till John C. Heenan, known as the Benecia Boy, loomed on the pugilistic horizon. Morrissey defeated Heenan the only time they met, at Long Point, Canada, October 20, 1858, Heenan disabling his right hand against a ring post, which he hit instead of Morrissey. Heenan later challenged Morrissey again, but the latter declined the issue and forfeited the title.



International battle between John C. Heenan, American, and Tom Sayers of England at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860.

Joe Coburn, one of the cleverest of the bare knuckle fighters, succeeded to the American championship after the retirement of Heenan, and as Jem Mace was the champion of England at this time (1862) there was talk of a battle for the world's title. They finally were matched, and Coburn went to Ireland, the ring having been pitched in Tipperary. Mace failed to appear and forfeited.

COBURN retired soon afterward and the American title was bandied about among a number of boxers. It was the custom under London rules for a champion to defend title every six months or forfeit to a bona fide challenger. The result was that the championship was passed back and forth like a tennis ball. Several men laid claim to title who had no right to it, but Tom Allen, an Englishman who had settled in America, finally made good his claims.

After his defeat by Mace for the

(*Continued on page* 17)

Tunney Combines Effective Hitting With Ring Generalship and Defensive Skill

By MORTON KEENE

THE retirement of Gene Tunney as the champion of all heavyweights brings on a discussion of his rating among title holders of all time—his skill and his prowess. There is no doubt that Tunney ranks among the really great. There is no question that he combined effective hitting, generalship and defensive skill. All of which brings us to a discussion of the hitting and scientific merits of the line of champions.

From the inception of pugilism in America, the struggle in the heavyweight championship division has in the main been between those versed in the intricacies of self defense and the element that depended for success on a smashing attack. An intermediary class, composed of those who combined effective hitting with ring generalship and defensive skill have played an important part.

Tom Hyer, first heavyweight champion of America, was a giant and terrific hitter, and he punished Yankee Sullivan and Country McCloskey, two of the boxer type, so terribly that John Morrissey, also good in defense, refused to meet the victor. As a matter of fact, Hyer was compelled to retire because of lack of opponents.

John C. Heenan, of the heavy hitting brigade, lost a fight with Morrissey because the latter ducked and Heenan's fist collided with a ring post. When Heenan's fist mended, he challenged again, but Morrissey declined, and thus forfeited the title. Heenan went to England and gave Sayers, an expert boxer, a terrific drubbing, but got only a draw.

JOE COBURN, superlatively clever, defeated Mike McCoole, uncouth slugger, and then met Jem Mace, champion of England, great boxer and hard, accurate hitter. The battle was drawn.

Mace and Tom Allen, the latter a heady boxer and effective puncher, then met for the world's title, and Mace stopped Allen in ten rounds. These men were not extremists in either boxing or hitting, but both heady and excellent ring generals. Allen then engaged Joe Goss, a veteran English pugilist, of little hitting ability, but crafty in defense. Goss was declared the winner through an alleged foul, Allen having had the better of the fight up to that time.

At this point Paddy Ryan, known as the Trojan Giant, got into the picture. In a match with Goss, then aged 44, Ryan, aged 25, won from the old man after 87 rounds, lasting one hour and twenty-seven minutes.

Sullivan, a heavy hitter and fairly good boxer, flattened Ryan in nine rounds, lasting eleven minutes. Sullivan scored again for the heavy hitting element when he triumphed over Jake Kilrain, clever boxer and fair hitter in 75 rounds, Mike Donovan, Kilrain's chief second, tossing in the sponge. This was the last title fight under the London rules.

WITH the adoption of the Queensbury code, the hard hitting element received a severe setback through the overwhelming defeat of Sullivan by James J. Corbett, unquestionably the cleverest defensive fighter in the history of the heavyweight class. In 21 rounds, Sullivan did not land an effective punch on the elusive Corbett.

During the time Corbett was wearing down the champion with cutting jabs and hooks, and finally sent him down for the full count. Without doubt Corbett owed his success in getting a match with Sullivan to his wonderful performance against Peter Jackson, who possessed hitting powers and defensive skill second to none. It will be remembered that Corbett and Jackson fought 61 rounds to a draw.

As it developed, Fitzsimmons, who took the crown from Corbett, was not a slugger of the Sullivan type, nor did he approach Corbett in boxing skill. Yet he was the greatest stategist in the ring's history, a man of wonderful vitality, and the most accurate and deadliest hitter of the class. To reach Jim Corbett in the pit of the stomach with knockout force was a feat for a magician, and Fitz was a magician. Where others signally failed, Fitz succeeded through strategetic feinting to induce Corbett to raise his guard and open the way for a left shift and a crashing blow to the solar plexus.

NEXT appeared on the scene the herculean form of Jeffries, with lignum vitae jaw and granite body. His defensive work was very effective, and while utterly lacking in aggressiveness, he managed to win many important battles by knockout following the tiring of opponents. This was true of his battles with Corbett and Fitz. The latter broks his knuckles on Jeff's hard jaw, and Corbett, after winning 22 rounds, collapsed in the 23d and was rocked to sleep with a right hander.

Jeff's return to the ring to meet Jack Johnson after five years of idleness, was not a true test, as the Boilermaker was out of condition. Yet if any man could have checked the career of Jeff when the latter was in his prime, Johnson was the man. He belonged to the class of all around performers, being an excellent defensive boxer, strong and active and a punishing hitter.

His defeat of Burns meant nothing, as the latter was a mediocre performer. There is much reason to believe that Johnson's work against Willard in Havana was not as good as he was capable of, due to the fact that his title was worthless owing to the war and legal difficulties. Yet Johnson was in person a strong argument in favor of fighters of all around ability.

Willard was merely a defensive boxer in his prime, and lacked aggressiveness quite as painfuly as did Jeff.

WITH the appearance of Dempsey, the admirers of the heavy thumpers received much enecouragement. While the newest sensation possessed a fair amount of defensive skill, his main reliance was landing his left on the jaw and bringing hostilities to a sudden close. His dethronement of the huge Willard was a pugilistic epic, and he was regarded as a "second Sullivan." It was held that his success proved conclusively that the man with the punch was the only one worth while in the roped square.

Then came an amazing upset, in which those in favor of all around ability scored heavily. Tunney, doubtless the most intelligent man who ever held the heavyweight title, and who depends on a combination of hitting, defensive skill and ring generalship for success, vanquished the hard-hitting Dempsey, in two contests for the title, in itself a record equalled only by Jeff, who gave Fitz a return match.

Tunney is decidedly the ideal of those who prefer brain rather than mere brawn in a fighter, and who give precedence to generalship over brute force. As the score stands, fighters of the Tunney group have performed more consistently than the heavy hitting individuals. Tom Heeney also depends on all around ability. He is a snappy puncher at close range and is of the boring-in type. As a boxer, he lacks finesse. His defense is good, but in all-around ability he lacks that which makes Gene Tunney a finished fighter.

Descent of World's Title

(*Continued from page* 15)

world's title Allen solidified his hold on the American championship by defeating Mike McCoole and Ben Hogan. Allen finally lost the American title to Joe Goss, another Englishman who had made America his home. Goss won on a foul in the twenty-third round of a battle in Boone County, Ky., September 7, 1876.

As Sullivan's title descended from Allen to Goss, to Ryan, and as the only one of them to box for a world's title was Allen, who lost to Mace, it is evident that Sullivan won no official world's championship by descent.

Armand Emanuel Looms As Loughran's Successor

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

WITH the abdication of Tommy Loughran as light heavyweight champion a certainty, Armand Emanuel, the young California barrister, looms as Tommy's successor. Only a few months ago in the Madison Square Garden ring, the slashing, cool, calculating Hebrew, thrilled 7,000 fight fans by outboxing the Philadelphian in ten of the most sensational rounds seen in a dog's age.

A year from this writing it is not taking too much for granted to state that Emanuel will be in the thick of the running for the heavyweight honors. As keen a judge of fighters as Jim Corbett, who will always be remembered as the boxing genius who dethroned the mighty John L. Sullivan, concurs in our opinion. Corbett believes Emanuel sizes up as the greatest boxer uncovered in twenty years. He goes so far as to state that the San Francisco lad will be a greater exponent of the manly art than Gene Tunney was. Which is saying a mouthful.

When the time comes to make a bid for the highest pugilistic plum in boxing's realm Emanuel will be handled by Jack Dempsey. It will be recalled that the Manassa Mauler was the first person to detect titular possibilities in the youngster, and he made no bones of the fact that Emanuel was destined to sit on the top rung of the heavyweight ladder.

Thus far Emanuel has proven that he is the first Hebrew fighter in the heavy class to earn a niche in the pugilistic Hall of Fame since the halcyon days of Joe Choynski. If he stands up there is no telling how much money he will make.

BEFORE he left New York flat to go back home Emanuel made many new friends. He became a hero overnight after his fight with Loughran, and got big headlines in all the papers after a rousing one round exhibition against Tom Heeney when the New Zealander was in hard training at Fair Haven, N. J., for his joust with Tunney. He entered the ring with Tom with his belly full of clams and lobsters devoured on his way to the camp, but he had enough class to outbox the pudgy Heeney. His boxing wizardry despite his logginess was a treat to the 2,000 spectators who sat in at the festivities.

The men and women who saw Armand make Loughran look like the proverbial tyro in seven of the ten fast rounds they fought would welcome a return match, but there is no possibility of it for the good reason that Tommy has announced he will retire as light heavyweight champion and enter into Tex Rickard's heavyweight elimination tournament. Before the men climbed through the ropes, Loughran was 6 to 1 favorite. Beginning the seventh stanza, the wiseacres quoted Emanuel 7 to 5.

At weighing in time the day of the fight, Emanuel scaled 175, the championship poundage. He could have insisted on a titular tilt. But Armand, or at least his father-manager, Charles Emanuel, had given his word to come in overweight and he lived up to it. When Armand discovered that he couldn't budge the 175 notch, his dad commanded him to go into an outer office where he made him swallow three glasses of water. He put on a quarter of a pound, and everybody was happy, particularly in the Loughran camp.

Charles Emanuel, Armand's Father-Manager

Ed Van Every, who "covered" the battle for The Evening World, summed up Armand's ability in the following terse paragraph:

"For a boy only fighting his twenty-ninth contest, and against a man of the class of Loughran, Emanuel must be given a world of credit. Experience, a persistent body attack and the fact that Loughran has the heart of a champion counted in the closing rounds.

"But if Emanuel can do as well as he did in such a short time in the ring, it seems safe to predict that another year or two will find him a test for the best of the big fellows. The kid has speed, ring intelligence and genuine fighting spirit, and if he can strengthen his wallop with the addition of more poundage, the Jewish race is liable to boast of a big Benny Leonard in the near future."

EMANUEL celebrated his eastern debut by outboxing the veteran Mike McTigue in ten rounds. This was a return match. The first time they fought on the Coast Mike was lucky to get a draw. The second bout was a humdinger. Mike was on the receiving end for the most part but he was dangerous right up to the tenth round. In the first round, it will be recalled, old Michael floored Armand for a nine count. Despite the knockdown the youngter came up fighting and he made things very miserable for his antagonist.

Loughran was matched with Jimmy Slattery for the title. At the last minute, "Slats" withdrew. Both Rickard and matchmaker Jess McMahon were in a quandary. Who could they get to fight Tommy? Armand's papa happened to be in Rickard's sanctum sanctorum at the time, and he saved the situation by agreeing to have his brawny lad substitute for the Buffaloian.

"Great!" exclaimed Tex and Jess in unison. But Joe Smith, Loughran's manager, wouldn't stand for a titular match. He insisted Armand come in overweight.

While this edition of THE RING is being sold the world over, Emanuel is scheduled to box Micky Walker in San Francisco.

The Emanuels will return to New York next month for new worlds to conquer. There is no question but that Armand will get many lucrative matches. He is a big card in the Empire State.

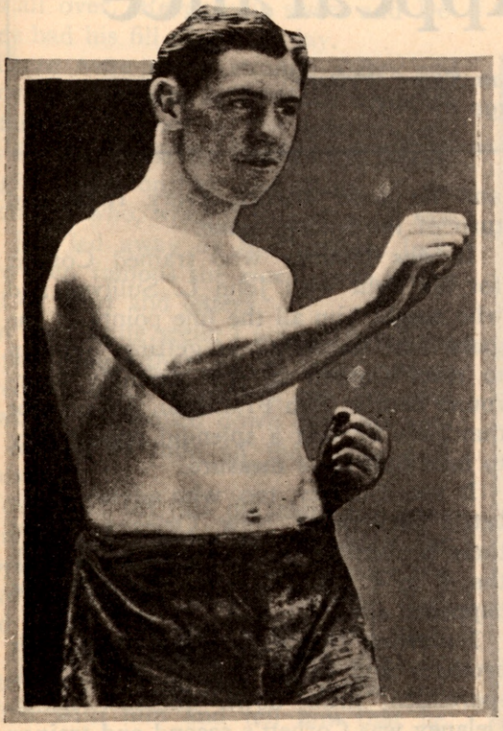
ARMAND first saw the light of day on October 22, 1906. He was born at Montreal, Canada. As a wee bit of a lad the family moved to San Francisco where they have resided ever since. Papa Emanuel is in the automobile business. He has been a fight fan thirty years. He saw most of the titular contests promoted and staged by Jimmy Coffroth on the Coast.

The youngster got a fine public school education and then was sent to college where he took up Blackstone and a few other things. He graduated and soon after received his degree as a lawyer. Meanwhile, he took up boxing to while away his time at the Olympic Club, San Francisco, strangely the same gymnasium in which Jim Corbett, then a struggling bank clerk, received his first rudiments of the manly art of self defense.

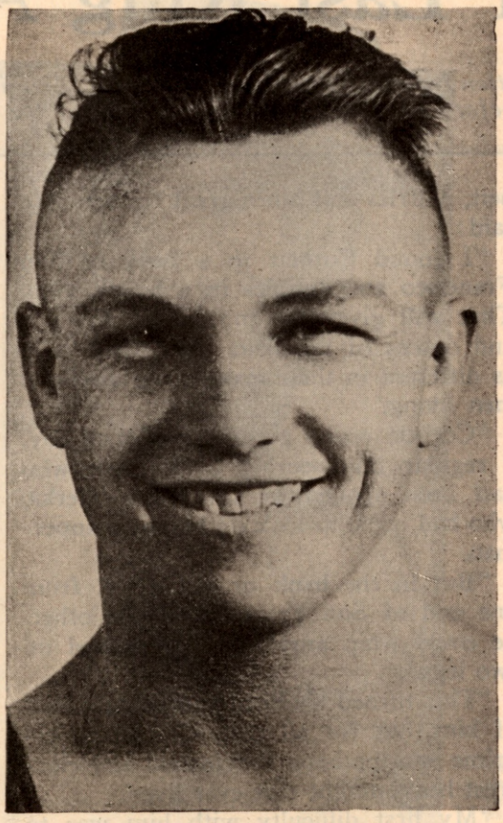
Little did his father realize that a son he had visioned as a second Max Steuer and perhaps a United States Supreme Court Justice had secretly taken up boxing as a side racket, so to speak. It almost made him sick. But he figured the boy was young and that he knew what was best for him. If he wasn't successful the gym work would help to build him up physically and that was something no amount of money could buy.

Instead of commanding him to hang up the gloves Papa Charles encouraged the

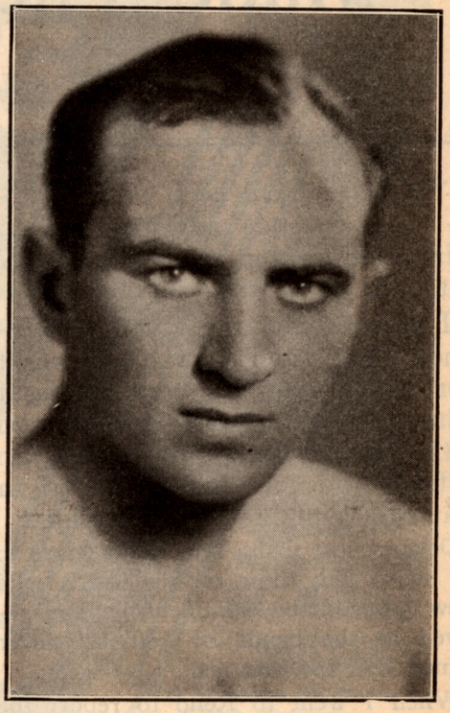
To Whom the Crown If Loughran Abdicates?



WILL IT BE JIMMY SLATTERY?



OR LEO LOMSKI?



OR WILL EMANUEL LAND?

lad. In less time than it takes to tell it, the kid made good. At sixteen years of age he won the National heavyweight amateur championship at Boston vanquishing several "contenders." In 1926 he turned professional and right off the reel scored four knockouts over Ted Hoffman, 2; Ed Trager, 2; Tom Moreno, 3; and Ed Sullivan, 4. In the same year he whipped Frankie Roberts, Jack Klick, Battling Troy, Jack Green and Fred Sullivan. All were four rounders.

ONE year later Armand flattened five more. They included Al Corbett, Jes De Motte, Walter Biff Hoffman, Henry Van Patten and Vigo Doman. He came through victorious against such good ones as Jack Beasley, Big Bill Cusck, Al Corbett, Larry Suratte and Tony Fuente.

The second Dempsey-Tunney match was made. Who was going in on the preliminaries? Gene Normile, Dempsey's confidant, beseeched Rickard to give Emanuel a chance. Who was Emanuel? Normile explained. Rickard obliged after Dempsey put in a few words. McMahon paired him with the rough, tough George La Rocco. The bout was staged after the main event. Emanuel stood up like a house on fire. He floored La Rocco and beat him very handily.

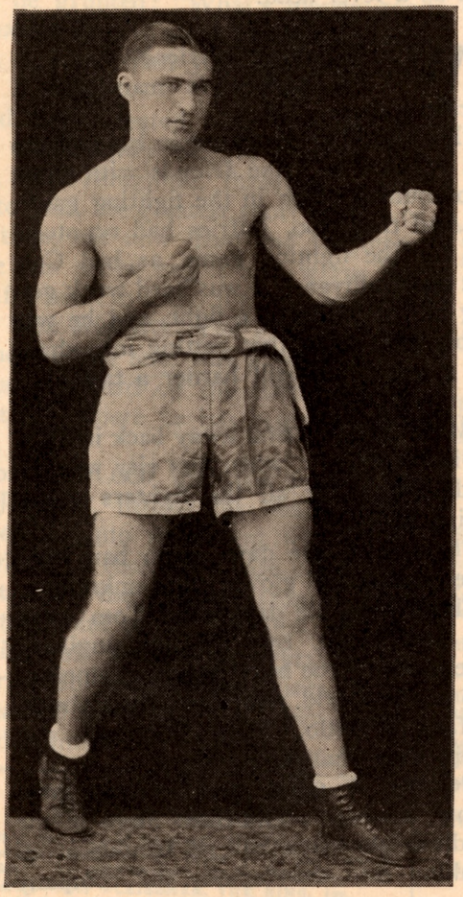
Because of the "Long Count" and the fact that Tunney came from behind to whip Dempsey, Emanuel's performance was lost sight of in the long stories that were sent over the Chicago wires.

In the meanwhile Armand picked up a few odd dollars at his practice. In five cases before the bar (don't get us wrong) he won them all, two of them being of divorce. One other was for burglary.

Of course, Armand's mother objected strenuous to his fighting but she was converted in due time. She will not sit in at any of his fights but when Pa Emanuel takes her to other scraps she loses no time hopping into the car for the battleground. She saw Loughran trounce Pete Latzo at Ebbets Field, and she confided to Ed Frayne, sports editor of The New York American, that "my boy can whip Tommy." She almost called the turn.

Emanuel was unbeaten until Loughran eked out a close decision over him. He has scored nine kayos, won thirteen and McTigue was the only scrapper to hold him even.

Keep your eyes peeled on Armand. He's a champion in the making.



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When John L. Sullivan and Billy Delaney Made Their Last Ring Appearance

By AL SPINK

(This article was written by the late Mr. Spink, dean of American Sport Writers, two weeks before he died, a few months ago, at the age of 79)

THERE have been other famous seconds and trainers of prize fighters, but none to compare with the late Billy Delaney.

I enjoyed the friendship of Delaney from the time he brought Corbett to New Orleans to fight John L. Sullivan many years ago until the day he broke with Jim Jeffries and put Jack Johnson in shape to trim the old champion.

Delaney lost many friends in going to the negro, but those on the inside who knew best of the treatment he had received at the hands of Jeffries, never blamed him for that act.

When I went to Reno to report the Johnson-Jeffries fight Delaney told me to go bet my clothes on Johnson.

"I can't tell you the whole story," said he. "It's too long, but this battle is to be strictly on the level and the big shine can't lose."

JUST before the battle I chatted with Delaney about his trouble with Jeffries. He then said:

"Jeff is a funny fellow. I was the man to discover him."

"Where?"

"In a boiler shop at 'Frisco.

"I was calling on a friend out there. It was in 1907, and I was renewing a lot of old friendships. I was attracted to Jeff by his immense arms and shoulders.

"He was just 22 and looked like the making of one of the most powerful men that ever lived."

"But at heart he was just a great, big boy of surly, unsociable disposition. I hated to meet anyone when I was with him for fear he would say something unpleasant and uncalled for.

"I took him to Carson City to act as Corbett's sparring partner when the latter was training to meet Fitzsimmons.

"Why did Jeffries and I fall out? I'd rather not talk about that. Yes, we are not very friendly now. Some day the whole story will come out."

I ASKED Delaney then to tell me something about the early days of his career when he was handling Corbett, Jeffries and other great fighters. He said:

"I found Corbett in a bank in San Francisco and Jeffries in a boiler shop. That will give you an idea of the ups and downs of pugilism. And they were as different in their make-up as any two men living.

"Corbett was a great, big spoiled boy, a regular domineering bank clerk who had been spoiled by his fellow clerks, who had come to look on him as a superman.

"But in the bank or out of it, from one end of San Francisco to the other, he could whip anything that walked on two legs.

"This turned his head and made a fool of him, but for all that, Corbett in his prime was perhaps the fastest and cleverest heavyweight that ever lived.

"My first difficulty with him was to keep his temper in check and to teach him that in the fighting line as well as in any other, there is nothing quite so valuable as a level head."

"WHAT about Jeffries?"

"A hulk of a man with a terrific wallop.

"He had little sentiment in his makeup and refused to make friends with those who counted much in the fighting game.

"And then, too, Jeffries had no stomach for the fighting game, as had Corbett and Sullivan. It was hard work getting him to agree to a fight, and he was so big and heavy that getting into shape for a battle was still harder a task.

I MET Delaney first away back in 1874 in New York, when that city was the headquarters for all the fighters worth talking about.

These were the days when bare fists were trumps and gloves were unknown.

Those were the days when Tom Allen and Jem Mace, two English pugilists, were claiming the heavyweight championship of the world, and when Joe Coburn, Buffalo Costello, Mike McCoole and others were challenging them.

Delaney, a quiet, easy-spoken, good fellow, a boxer of the first flight in the middleweight class, had no trouble at all breaking into the famous old company and he soon learned every trick and turn of the boxing game.

It was Delaney who trained Corbett for his fight with John L. Sullivan and who taught him all the fine points of the game and succeeded in getting Sullivan to meet Corbett in that friendly four-round bout at San Francisco, an incident that gave Corbett a splendid opportunity to take Sullivan's measure.

It was Delaney, too, who advised Corbett's backers at New Orleans to bet their last dollar on him and to take all the 4 to 1 offers against Corbett that happened along.

Following Delaney's advice, the Dwyer brothers and other famous New York sportsmen, drew down immense sums. Delaney was Corbett's second and trainer for seven years after that. Then he went to Jeffries, and he was with the latter until just before he met Johnson.

Jeffries was furious when Delaney took the negro in hand and showed him how to whip the man who up to that time had proven himself invincible.

DELANEY piloted Johnson every inch of the way in the latter's fight with Jeffries.

From its beginning to the very end of the fight, you could see Delaney moving along the ropes and watching Jeffries like a hawk. At or near the conclusion of each round, he followed the ropes and you could see he was sizing up Jeffries' condition and getting ready to advise Jack that the psychological moment had arrived at which to deliver the winning stroke.

In the fourteenth round you could see Delaney with his head bent and whispering to the negro. He was telling Johnson that the time had come—that Jeff had reached the end of his rope and all that was needed was the finishing blow.

It was at the signal from Delaney that the wonderful black went at his great opponent with both hands and sent him reeling around the ring.

With crushing blows from right and left, which landed on Jeffries' face, Johnson sent his opponent crashing to the ground and when the black stood over the white ready to smash him again as soon as he regained his feet, Jeffries'

brother, Jack, and another of his seconds jumped into the ring and saved him from further punishment.

Delaney laughed as he patted Johnson on the back and led him away when it was all over. Revenge is sweet and Delaney had his fill of it that day.

There were many strange sights and many noted figures in evidence when the curtain went down on the Johnson-Jeffries fight at Reno for the world's heavyweight championship, and many of the spectators who, when it was all over, saw big Jim led away by his brother, Jack, were men famous the world over in the field of sport and letters.

In the closing scene I noticed one form in particular, that of a burly, gray-haired old man, wearing a cap, the peak of which was pulled down over his eyes far enough to hide all the upper part of his face.

You could see this old man, his arms extended, groping his way, looking for an opening and trying to get through the crowd which stood around Jeffries. You could easily tell this gray-haired man was the white fighter's friend, that he wanted to break through the rabble and condole with him and tell him that he had fought a good fight and deserved to win. You could tell all this just from the man's maneuvering.

But before he could stem the tide and make his way through the maelstrom, this old fellow was buffeted about and all he got for his pains, was a view of Jeffries being led away by his brother, Jack.

This old man in the gray cap with his head bent and looking sad and forlorn was none other than John L. Sullivan, and this was his last appearance in any ring.

I had seen him that day at Mississippi City when he won the world's championship from Paddy Ryan and now, 28 years later, I was seeing him again, but in a different role.

In the Ryan fight, Sullivan was in his twenty-fourth year, a perfect picture of manly strength and beauty. Now he was bent and gray and this was the last I ever saw of him. The sight then reminded me that I had seen the coming and going of the greatest and most popular pugilist the world had ever known.

There were other pictures in the closing scene of this great fight that also interested me greatly. One was of Jack London, then just becoming known the world over by his books of thrilling tales and adventure.

The world was reading his "Valley of the Moon," his "Martin Eden," his "Burning Daylight," and all the rest, and Jack was spending his royalties like a drunken sailor. They had run up into the millions and as he gave his money

Famous Handler of Champion Jims

Billy Delaney, who managed both Corbett and Jeffries.

away he grunted: "What's money good for, except to give away to some one who needs it more than you do," said London.

And there, seated near London, you could see Hughey Keogh, Charley Van Loan, Bill Naughton, three of a kind hard to beat, the greatest sport writers of their time, but now dead and forgotten.

The sun shone bright and warm that July afternoon in Reno for one man especially, Tex Rickard. The gate that day, like the Nevada sun, was a beauty.

It put Rickard on the sunny side of easy street, where he has remained ever since.

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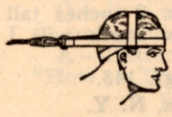

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

A Reader, Benton, Ark.

Q.—Does Jimmy De Forest train boxers personally? What is his address?

A.—Yes. He trained Dempsey for Willard fight.

A.—Lakehurst, N. J.

Q.—How much is a boxing license? Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to Edward Narnsback, Hot Springs, Ark.

Manny Williams, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Delaney fight Maloney when he was the lightweight champ or after he fought in the heavyweight ranks?

A.—After announcing his retirement as light heavyweight champion.

Q.—Did Heeney k. o. Maloney in the first round?

A.—Yes, Sept. 30, 1927.

Q.—How can one increase height?

A.—Height is a natural growth that cannot be increased by any method. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

Billy Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What manager would give a novice a tryout in Philadelphia?

A.—Try Jack Hanlon, 46th and Market streets.

Q.—How much are preliminary boxers paid.

A.—Differs as to locality. Not less than $10 a round in New York State.

Patrick Fitzsimmons, Michigan City, Ind.

Q.—Is 28 years too old to become a professional?

A.—Depends on whether you have learned how to box. Too old for novice.

Jerry Tyler, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Q.—I weigh 118 lbs., 5 ft. 2 inches tall and am 16 years old. How much will I weigh at full growth?

A.—At 20 you should weigh 145.

Sam Berthoff, Yonkers, N. Y.

Q.—What name did Battling Levinsky use in 1918?

A.—Battling Levinsky. When he first started boxing in 1910 he used the name Barney Williams, but when Dan Morgan became his manager a few years later he changed it to Battling Levinsky.

Q.—Where is Sam Langford at present? Is he totally blind?

A.—In Boston. Not totally blind.

Teddy Padjap, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 10½ inches tall. Should I box with boys over my weight or am I too young to start training now?

A.—Box with boys of equal weight. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

Q.—Is 8 hours sleep enough? Is coffee or tea harmful?

A.—Eight hours enough if you feel refreshed. An athlete in training should avoid coffee or tea.

A Ring Reader, Alvarado, Calif.

Q.—In the 8th round of the last Tunney-Dempsey fight, was Dempsey hit by Tunney while getting up or was he in a position to defend himself?

A.—Dempsey not hit while arising, and was in position to defend himself.

Q.—Would Tunney refuse to fight a colored fighter if the promoters were willing to promote the fight?

A.—Yes, Tunney barred negroes. Furthermore, he is now retired. Rickard also is opposed to matching a negro with a champion.

Q.—How long was Dempsey out of the ring when Firpo knocked him through the ropes?

A.—Dempsey had fights every year up to 1923, in which he stopped Firpo. Seven seconds.

A Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How would you rate Jimmy Byrne?

A.—Promising young heavy, needs experience.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 9¼ in., 155 lbs. How tall will I be and weigh at full growth?

A.—Should weigh 190 lbs., stand 6 ft.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—At what weight did Dempsey win the championship?

A.—He scaled 188 to 248 by Willard.

Q.—How is Larry Gains rated?

A.—Fairly good performer.

J. J. R., Bridgeport, Pa.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 7½, 158 lbs. How and where can I get a start in the boxing game?

A.—Join the nearest gymnasium. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price. $1.

Chas. Kretser, Little Falls, N. Y.

Q.—Who should win a Dempsey-Heeney match?

A.—I think Dempsey.

A Reader, Nantucket, Mass.

Q.—Who really should have won the Heeney-Delaney bout?

A.—Heeney, who was superior in all respects.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 115 lbs., 5 ft. 2 in. Am I too young to enter the preliminaries?

A.—Better take a year's practice and instruction. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price. $1.

Q.—Was Jeffries knocked out twice by Jack Johnson?

A.—Once.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Do you think that Dempsey in his prime could beat Tunney?

A.—With both in top form, Dempsey likely to win.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 147 lbs., 5 ft. 9 in. Am I too old to start training?

A.—No. Get "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

A. Lawler, Quebec, Canada

Q.—Was Peter Jackson an Australian Aborigine?

A.—Was born at St. Croix, West Indies. Went to Australia as a boy and started boxing career at Sydney.

Carl Smith, Camden, N. J.

Q.—When Firpo knocked Dempsey out of the ring, was it a lucky or well aimed blow?

A.—Well aimed with great force behind it.

Q.—What is your opinion of the long count Tunney got?

A.—Illinois boxing officials declare it was in accordance with their rules.

A. J., New York City

Q.—Who would win a Delaney-Tunney fight?

A.—Tunney.

Q.—Loughran-Tunney?

A.—Tunney.

Q.—Loughran-Delaney?

A.—Loughran.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 8½ in., 148 lbs. How much will I weigh and how tall will I be at 21 years of age?

A.—6 ft., 180 lbs.

A Reader, Des Moines, Iowa

Q.—Does smoking stop growth?

A.—No, but is not conducive to an athlete's lung power.

Q.—I am 19 years old, 5 ft. 9½ in., 154 lbs. Haven't gained in height or weight for 2 years. Am I underweight?

A.—No, you appear to have reached full growth.

Izzy Schearer, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get in touch with Eddie Goldberg of St. Louis?

A.—Address him care of Tommy Sullivan, 3619 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Edward Kyzwat, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who was the faster boxer—Pancho Villa or Sammy Mandell?

A.—Pancho Villa.

Wm. Connor, New York City

Q.—How much did Dempsey weigh when 14 years old?

A.—Probably 115 pounds.

Q.—I usually slug when boxing? What are my chances as a boxer?

A.—Chances good if you combine hard hitting with defensive skill.

Q.—At what age shall I start fighting?

A.—In New York State boxers are restricted to 6 rounds until 21 years of age. Inadvisable to do much heavy fighting until 18.

Andy Lynn, Miami, Fla.

Q.—I am 25 years old, have always led a clean life. Am I too old to start boxing? If so, why?

A.—If by "starting" you mean learning to box, it is a bit late for you.. If you have learned to box and want to begin ring contests, go ahead.

L. E. D., Tampa, Fla.

Q.—Who are the best bantams and feathers in Canada and how are they rated?

A.—Flyweights, Frenchy Bellanger, Alex Burleigh, both topnotch. Feathers, Leo Kid Roy, Vic Foley, Young Roger, all good. Bantams, Jackie Johnstone, Sammy Shaw, excellent.

Q.—Can one become a slugger starting at the age of 23?

A.—Hard hitting is not a matter of age. It can be acquired by practice on the punching bag. Dempsey did not hit well with his left, and when punching the bag had his right strapped to his side. He knocked out 248 pound Willard with his left.

Dona Lapleur, Esseola, Mich.

Q.—What did Dempsey and Tunney weigh when they started boxing?

A.—Dempsey, 175; Tunney, 170.

Q.—Is nearsightedness a handicap to a boxer?

A.—Decidedly, yes.

Groven Webb, Halura, Ga.

Q.—Is it advisable for a fairly good boxer to go to New York to get good bouts?

A.—You would need considerable money to pay living expenses while waiting for matches.

Q.—How is Baby Stribling rated?

A.—Good boy.

Six Second Saxon, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Who was Sullivan's handler in his battle with Kilrain?

A.—William Muldoon trained Sullivan for the bout and was his handler in the ring.

Q.—What heavyweight climbed off a locomotive to "redeem the white race?"

A.—Two of them, Carl Morris and Jim Flynn, neither of whom "redeemed" anything at all.

Q.—Must training be strenuous?
A.—No. "How to Train," issued by THE RING, price, $1, will give you much valuable information.

A Ring Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who would win a George Godfrey-Paolino bout?
A.—Godfrey should win.
Q.—Mickey Walker-Tommy Loughran?
A.—Loughran.

Frank Wallach, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who was the better lightweight—Leonard or Terris? Who would win a bout between them? Who had the best record?
A.—Leonard is the answer to all questions.

Frank Pesek, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who are some good French boxers?
A.—Since Carpentier, Criqui and Ledoux faded, the French boys have shown little class.

Robt. Alter, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who won the fight in California on Jan. 3rd between Newsboy Brown and Johnny McCoy?
A.—Brown.
Q.—Did Terris ever fight Bruce Flowers? Who would win?
A.—No. Flowers likely to win.

C. Brennan, Montreal, Canada

Q.—Who is more popular in the U. S.—Dempsey or Tunney?
A.—Toss up. Dempsey as a fighter and Tunney as an upstanding, clean athlete and estimable citizen.

A Fight Fan Louisville, Ky.

Q.—How would you rate Joe Sekyra, Chuck Wiggins and Jimmy Byrne?
A.—Sekyra and Byrne, promising comers, Wiggins a veteran doing fairly well.
Q.—Can Dempsey come back?
A.—Can only be proven by what he does in the ring if he elects to try a comeback.
Q.—What are the prices of The Ring photos?
A.—$1.00.

John Doley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What nationality is Leo Lomski?
A.—Polish-American.
Q.—How is Tommy Loughran classified with Delaney?
A.—Loughran better.
Q.—Was there ever a boxer by the name of Battling Mantell? Did he ever fight Ad Wolgast or Battling Nelson?
A.—No such man in the records. Frank Mantell was a middleweight.

S. E. J., Patten, Maine

Q.—What are the measurements of George Godfrey? How is he rated?
A.—6 ft. 1 in., 220 lbs. Excellent rating.

H. McCashan, Glendale, Calif.

Q.—Were Jere Dunn and Jim Dunn the same man?
A.—No. Jere a manager, Jim heavyweight champion in bare knuckle days.
Q.—When and where did Joe Goddard, Jere Dunn and Clarence Whistler die?
A.—Goddard in Melbourne, 1910; Dunn in Chicago, 1909; Whistler in New York, 1896.

James Marlowe, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—How much did Dempsey weigh and what was his height when he was 16 years old?
A.—No authentic figures. Probably 5 ft. 8½ in. and 165 lbs.
Q.—Could Tunney beat Loughran?
A.—In present form yes.

A Reader, Cincinnati, Ohio

Q.—Was Tommy Burns ever champion of the world?
A.—Yes. Defeated leading American contenders after Jeff retired and K. O.'ed Bill Squires, Australian champion, and Gunner Moir, British titleholder.

Dominick, Scutari, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get a license and a manager?
A.—Call at Boxing Commission, 949 Broadway.

Mario Rossi, Port Reading, N. J.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 3 inches, 135 lbs. Am I old enough to start boxing?
A.—Yes, preferably as amateur. Get copy of "How to Train," issued by RING. Price, $1.
Q.—Where can I get a license as an amateur? Do I need a manager?
A.—Call at 305 Broadway. Don't need manager.

A Reader, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—Does it take a very hard punch to make a cauliflower ear? Can they be cured by operations?
A.—Glancing blow does most damage. Operations may modify, but not restore ear to original shape.
Q.—Is there any way to prevent cauliflower ears?
A.—No. Griffo, best defensive boxer in history, had a cauliflower ear.
Q.—What exercise can make one grow taller?
A.—Height is a natural growth that cannot be increased by exercise.
Q.—Will smoking a pipe without inhaling harm one?
A.—Injurious to an athlete.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—What are the nationalities of all the champions?
A.—Tunney, Loughran, Walker, Irish-American; Dundee, Italian-American; Mandell, Italian Albanian-American, featherweight claimants, Bass, Jewish; Canzoneri, Italian; Bantam claimants, Taylor, American; Bell, American; Fly, Schwartz, Jewish; Tod Morgan, Scotch-American; Callahan, Jewish-American.
Q.—Could Gans beat Leonard if they were in their prime?
A.—With both in top form, Gans likely to win.
Q.—What does the average fighter get for a fight?
A.—In New York State, $10 a round.

Maurice Eirard, Long Beach, N. Y.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 150 lbs., 6 ft. 1 inch, reach 74. How much will I weigh when fully developed and what will my height be?
A.—Should be 6 ft. 4 in., 210 pounds.

Joseph Israelit, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was Willard ever knocked out before meeting Dempsey?
A.—No.
Q.—What became of Bill Poole?
A.—This rough and tumble fighter, who beat John Morrissey in a battle on the Amos Street dock July 27, 1854, died of a bullet wound inflicted by one of Morrissey's friends days after the fight.
Q.—Who fought a double knockout fight with Ad Wolgast? When?
A.—You probably refer to 40 round fight between Wolgast and Nelson in 1910. Both down in last round.. Referee Smith declared Wolgast winner by K. O.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did W. G. Shaughnessy ever meet Benny Leonard in the ring? Who won?
A.—Shaughnessy's name not in Leonard's record.

David Rosen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who would win a Tommy Freeman-Ace Hudkins bout?
A.—Close fight with Hudkins probable winner.

G. F. Tucker, Lowell, Mass.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 130 lbs., 5 ft., 3 inches. What will my height and weight be at growth?
A.—Should be 5 ft. 9½ in; 175 pounds.

John Bruen, Goshen, N. Y.

Q.—Who would win these fights if they were in their prime? Sam Langford-Bob Fitzsimmons; Young Griffo-Jim Driscoll; Choynski-Ketchel; Joe Walcott-Mickey Walker?
A.—Fitzsimmons, Griffo, Choynski, Walcott.

John W. Rutinowski, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get a manager? I have no ring experience but would like a tryout. I am 18 years old, 5 ft. 7in. and 142 lbs.
A.—Better start as amateur. Register at 305 Broadway. Get "How to Train" from THE RING. Price, $1.

Paul Daly, Des Moines, Iowa

Q.—Will work on a basketball team develop my footwork?
A.—Yes.
Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 7 in., 125 lbs. What class would I be in? Am I too light?
A.—Featherweight class. Weight will increase as you grow older. Get copy of "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

C. D. Johns, New York City

Q.—I am 24 years old, 5 ft. 9 in., 156 lbs. Where and how can I start to fight?
A.—Register as amateur at 305 Broadway and then enter tournaments.

Joseph O'Neill, Pawtucket, R. I.

Q.—Where is there a good boxing school with a capable instructor in the country?
A.—Inquire of J. Doherty, 60 Bainbridge St., Providence.

A Reader, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 147 lbs. How much will I weigh after training down? Am I too old to take up boxing?
A.—Don't take off more than three or four pounds. Not too old. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

Jimmie Nasi, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 10 in., 160 lbs. I would like to be an amateur boxer. Where can I get some man who would be interested in me?
A.—Register with A. A. U., 305 Broadway.

G. Corsey, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—What were Corbett's measurements when he fought Sullivan?
A.—Six feet, 1 inch, 178 pounds.
Q.—How would you rate Frankie Genaro?
A.—Topnotch flyweight.
Q.—How can I build my muscles?
A.—Do not harden muscles, as that restricts speed. Elastic muscles best for boxers. Get a copy of "How to Train," issued by THE RING. Price, $1.

A Canadian Reader, Montreal

Q.—How tall was Harry Greb? Could he beat Ketchel?
A.—5 ft. 8½. Greb at his best would have outpointed Ketchel at his best.
Q.—Is it all right for a 15 year old fellow to train with large boxing gloves?
A.—Extremely advisable. Get a copy of "How to Train," from RING. Price, $1.

A Reader, Sydney, Canada

Q.—Could Jack Delaney beat Pete Cyr in a rough and tumble fight?
A.—Yes. Any capable boxer can defeat a strong man or wrestler, who is without boxing science.
Q.—Who was the most scientific—Carpentier, Donovan or Wells?
A.—Bombardier Wells.

Lloyd Rowland, Memphis, Tenn.

Q.—Can one be a professional boxer while in the Navy?
A.—No.
Q.—Must one be an amateur before being a professional?
A.—Not necessarily; preferable for youngster.
Q.—Can one learn boxing through the mail?
A.—In a measure; not as well as by personal instruction. .A copy of "How to Train," issued by RING, price $1, will be of great help to you.

Harry Andrews, Crisp, Texas

Q.—Can I obtain a manager's and fighters' license in Texas?
A.—Write to J. B. Stephenson, Galveston Daily News.
Q.—When did Greb fight Loughran?
A.—Greb and Loughran met in 8 rounds, decisionless, in 1922; in 1923, Greb won two decisions over Loughran in 10 and 15 round bouts; also in 1923 Greb and Loughran boxed 10 rounds to no decision.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

ALTHOUGH he went into the "red," meaning the debit side of the ledger, for $155,700 on the Gene Tunney-Tom Heeney scrap, Promoter Tex Rickard declares he will make a huge fortune on the coming heavyweight elimination tournament to pick a successor to Tunney, who recently graciously turned in his mythical diadem.

Tunney's address on his retirement was a classic. Gene stopped several times to rack his brain for jawbreakers, but all in all he thrilled 100 or more newspaper men and friends at a luncheon tendered by the champ to Commissioner William Muldoon with his candid talk. After he stepped from the rostrum Tunney told the writer among others that he was sincere in quitting and that he would not emulate Jim Jeffries for all the money in the world.

Beginning this month Rickard will swing his tourney into action, and there should be large doings among the big fellows the next six months. Perhaps Dempsey will come back; maybe he won't. We hope he doesn't. Jack was through the night Tunney dethroned him in the Philly deluge. He should keep out of the picture and let others strive for the title.

Another wonderful thing that happened at the Tunney luncheon was the fine speech made by Muldoon. The old warrior was in his best form. Three cheers for Muldoon! We give him the cheers from the bottom of our heart. We hope he lives another 83 years.

MARCO POLO is coming along fine. He sprang a surprise at the Dexter Park Arena recently, where he trounced Paul Hoffman, self-styled heavyweight champion of Holland. Bing Conley also tasted defeat at the hands of the pudgy Italian.

After an absence of several months Ruby Goldstein returned to the wars July 31 at Newark, N. J., where he belted the daylights out of Al Bryant. Had Ruby tended to business there is no telling how much money he could have made. Here's hoping the high strung lad comes along and makes up for time lost.

Lew Hurley, socking Harlem featherweight, fought his last fight July 31 at the Queensboro Stadium. After he was trimmed by Jack Schweitzer, Hurley very manfully up and said: "I am through with the fight game. I earned a good many dollars and I am very thankful tothe sport. I have been fighting a number of years and I know now that I've had enough." True, Hurley was a credit to the profession. He feared no man his weight and inches in the world. He was a great club fighter and staged many sensational rallies.

Maxie Leavitt has a good prospect in Mike Esposito, of Stamford, Conn. In his last start the Nutmeg lad trounced Clyde Jones. A Connecticut promoter is trying to match Esposito with Tony Canzoneri. A year ago Mike held the featherweight champ even in six heats.

Joe Rocco, crack Harlem feather, who has been laid up three months, is all set to enter the roped arena again. He will most likely be matched with Benny Nabors for the National Guard 126-pound championship.

Two east side lads making more than good are Marty Fox, 176-pounder, and little Jack Schweitzer. The first named is handled by Danny Brown and Schweitzer is under the management of Hymie Caplin.

A new flyweight sensation has come to this country. He is Kid Chocolate, 112-pound champion of Cuba. The Kid is said to be a terrific puncher with both hands. In his first two starts here he knocked out Eddie Enos and easily won over Nick De Salvo having him down several times. The Kid would make a good opponent for Corporal Izzy Schwartz.

Moe Fleischer is singing the praises of Jimmy Slabine. Jimmy made a big hit at the Ridgewood Grove recently, where he beat Pete Passifiume.

MANNIE SEAMON got a tough break when his crack lightweight, Eddie Guida, was run over by an automobile. His injuries are patching up rapidly and Eddie will be ready for work in several weeks.

An organization labelled "Inter-State Sports League" has been formed. It hopes to supplant the National Sports Alliance. It's motto is "to keep boxing clean and prevent abuses to the sport." Paddy Mullins was recently elected president.

Bobby North is wearing a large smile these days. His hard-hitting middleweight, Johny Haystack, upset the dope something scandalously when he trimmed Harry Ebbets, who had been knocking 'em stiff.

After staging the return junior lightweight championship setto between Tod Morgan and Eddie (Cannonball) Martin at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, Promoter Humbert Fugazy was unable to make up a show for two weeks. Morgan successfully defended his laurels against the tough Italian in fifteen torrid rounds.

While waiting to get another shot at Tommy Loughran, Leo Lomski, the Aberdeen Assassin, is adding hundreds of dollars to his bankroll. In two starts last month he whipped Georgie Smith and knocked off Eddie Clark.

Sidney Terris just can't get by that first round. Before a large crown at the Coney Island Arena Ray Miller, of Chicago, flattened the east sider in jig time. Miller jumped into the big money by his sensational victory. Hal Hixon, one of the finest dancers in the night clubs, is managing the former Windy City cartoonist.

Ike Dorgan has purchased a new skimmer on the strength of Lope Tenorio's win over Bruce Flowers, and three knockouts scored by Ted Sandwina in England. Izzy bolstered his bankroll the night Lope turned the tables on his dusky rival. Sandwina will come back to the States next Christmas to participate in the heavyweight elimination series.

THERE is talk that Billy Gibson may close house now that his ace card has hung up his gloves. The popular Gib has been identified with boxing almost 25 years. He claims there are no more worlds to conquer, that is, he has no good fighters to manage, and hence wants to invest some of the money he has been able to save in some business, preferably real estate.

Personally, we hope Will doesn't quit. We need a flock of Gibsons to keep the game above board. During his long promotorial and managerial career Gibson has accomplished wonders. Of course, you know he discovered and practically developed Benny Leonard into the world lightweight championship. He did so many nice things for Benny it would take a couple of pages to enumerate and dwell upon them. Hadn't it been for Gibson, there is no getting away from the fact Leonard would not have held his title very long. It was Gib who maneuvered the dapper Benny into many sweet spots, and in the final analysis it was he who got Leonard his $800,000 fortune.

Gibson endeavored to steer Jim Coffey to the top rung of the heavyweight ladder but the big Irishman couldn't or wouldn't stand up.

When Leonard decided to retire, Gibson thought it was all over. But there was Mr. Tunney. Gene used very good sense tieing up with the skillful manipulator Gibson is. Gentleman Gib steered Tunney on the right path, helping him overcome many obstacles in the path to the Dempsey shot. If the truth were known it was Gibson who prevailed upon the Manassa Mauler to give Tunney the biggest opportunity of his lift. Gibson worked with might and main before the Philly scrap, and it was he who turned the big trick in Chicago. Gibson had many great friends in the Windy City and while Tunney slept he was working the various angles, particularly the referee thing.

Gibson's retirement would mean an irreparable loss to boxing. He has thousands of friends all over the country. Everywhere he goes he is dined and wined. Bill made several fortunes. He lost hundreds of thousands of dollars on the ponies. No bookmaker was forced to knock at his door to get paid. They may have had to wait a little but in the end they got all that was coming to them. Gibson's life history would make a corking story in any of the big magazines. He is the father of two fine boys and his wife is one of the loveliest ladies you'd ever want to meet.

Gibson has been a Democrat all his life. In The Bronx where he was born and raised they worship his every step. Gee, Bill, don't quit; give us young fellows a chance to learn some of your tricks of the trade.

WHILE Napoleon Jack Dorval is nursing an injured left fin, Harry Lenny is pushing Paul Swiderski. The Syracuse lad, who was one of Tom Heeney's sparring partners, is a dangerous proposition in the light heavyweight ranks.

When Lew Hurley and Gene Tunney announced their retirement on the same day, one of the boys in Cauliflower Row bellowed: "There are fifty more palukas who should quit!" He said a mouthful.

Ted (Kid) Lewis, former welter champ, attempted a comeback against Maxie Rosenbloom several weeks ago but he was a dismal failure. The old timer was disqualified after eleven seconds of the sixth round for various infractions of the rules, such as back-heeling, butting and hitting in the breaks. Lewis figured his noodle was sufficient to score over his youthful antagonist but Maxie gave him more than he bargained for.

It was what the boys described as a lovely dirty fight. Lewis weighed 158-3/4 and Rosenbloom was eight pounds heavier. Ted came here six months ago. He was matched with Phil Kaplan but an automobile accident put him up on the shelf. It is not known if Lewis will continue fighting but the chances are he will do the next best thing and return to England. In his heyday Lewis was a great fighter, one of the best that John Bull ever turned out.

Rene De Vos, Belgian bearcat, is still a big card. In Philadelphia recently he vanquished Dave Shade. On the same card Babe McGorgary, Shade's stablemate, knocked out Buddy Burke.

THE setback at the hands of Sammy Mandell did not discourage Jimmy McLarnin. Although he failed to dethrone the Rockford, Inn., Italian, McLarnin came through in his next two starts by knocking out Phil McGraw and Stanislaw Loayza. The former, James Archibald rocked to sleep in one round and the Chilean he bowled over in four.

The McLarnin-Loayza fight in Detroit drew a "gate" of $90,000. Promoter Dick Dunn cleaned up nearly $50,000 when you consider that he paid McLarnin $18,000 and Loayza $10,000, respectively. According to dispatches from the battleground, Loayza was out almost ten minutes after McLarnin finished him with a left hook to the head and a triphammer right to the chin.

In ten starts as a lightweight three men went the limit with McLarnin. He knocked out the seven others in jig time. Prominent among his K. O. victims were Louis (Kid) Kaplan, Sid Terris, McGraw, Loayza, Don (Terror) Long and one McBride.

When the result of the Detroit bout was received at Madison Square Garden, Larry McGrath, who handled Jimmy against Terris and Mandell, up and said, "Hope they match Jimmy with Mandell again; he'll positively knock him out." Lope Tenorio vs. McLarnin in the Garden in November will be a sell-out at $5 tops.

In the preliminaries to the Tunney-Heeney bout at the Yankee Stadium, Add Warren celebrated his eastern debut by ekeing out a close decision over George Hoffman, George La Rocco came from behind to whip Germany Heller, Big Boy Peterson and Jimmy Byrne drew, and the much touted Francisco Cruze, so-called heavyweight champion of Portugal, was stiffened with three punches by Johnny Grosso. Cruze was a terrible bust. Two stiff lefts and a right delivered by Grosso finished the Spaniard.

Les Marriner, another highly touted heavy, received his first setback in eighteen starts at the hands of Chuch Wiggins the other night in Chicago.

You should get a load of "Shimpky" Jacobs these fine summer days. He looks like an Adonis, what what with a flock of trick molars in his mouth and a clean shave every other day. It took Joe several years to come to terms with a dentist.

Sol Goldie has a corking lightweight in the Englishman Jack Berg. A few nights ago in Chicago the Briton held the hard-hitting Billy Petrolle to a ten-round draw. Goldie is ballyhooing Berg as the "English fighter with an American style." We get it that Berg is a real good fighter and that he will make some of the topnotchers play to his music. Archie Bell, Goldie's crack bantam, is up in the Adirondacks recuperating from kidney trouble.

Eddie Shapiro, nicknamde the "Bronx Express," is doing very nicely, thank you. He has scored ten straight victories at local clubs.

The only clubs showing figures on the right side of the ledger is the Queensboro in Long Island City. Dexter Park made a few "cocoanuts" with the two Lomski fights. Ebbets Field and Coney Island are in the "red" for plenty.

YOU will be surprised to learn that George Walsh, former movie actor, has decided to try his hand in the boxing racket. The handsome Walsh has signed to box under the direction of "Mushkie" Jackson. He will appear at the Garden this month.

There is no stopping Joey La Grey, French-Canadian welter. Joey has yet to blow a "duke." His manager, Billy Hamilton, is anxious to pair him with Sergeant Sammy Baker or Andy Di Vodi.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz defended his crown successfully on August 3 by knocking out Joe Cossino in the fourth round at Rockaway.

Jack Lewis is handling two good boys in Joe Amreico and Joe Impeleti. Both are former amateur stars. Americo is a lightweight. He has triumphed in his first four "pro" starts.

The retirement of Gene Tunney places "Wild" Bill Lyons in an embarrassing position. The Colorado

(*Continued on page* 25)

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE heavyweight championship of the world was decided in decisive fashion when Gene Tunney, the titleholder, waged a brililant scientific victory over Tom Heeney, Australian contender, by stopping him in the eleventh round of their fifteen-round contest at the Yankee Stadium.

Following his victory over Heeney, Tunney startled the fistic world with the announcement that he had officially retired from the game of fisticuffs and left his title open for contention. Among all, with Tunney out, the field in my opinion narrows down to Risko, Sharkey, Paulino, Harrison, Godfrey, Scott and Stribling, with Risko the best of the lot.

There is other promising material in the heavyweight ranks and this includes Pierre Charles, Otto Von Porat, Jack Dorval, Ernie Schaaf, Harold Mays, Les Marriner, Add Warren, Armand Emanuel and Jack Gross, sensational Philadelphia southpaw.

Included in the month's leading battles are: Johnny Risko, outstanding challenger, upset the aspirations of Johnny Squires, South African heavyweight champion, in a ten-round bout at Detroit. Risko proved too strong and rugged and won with little trouble. Young Stribling scored knockouts over Bill Row in two, Bucky Harris in three and whipped Tom Kirby. Paulino Uzcudum stopped Ludwig Hayman in the eleventh round at Barcelona, Spain.

Otto Von Porat, Norwegian entry with a terrific wallop, put the finishing touches to Sandy Seifert in four rounds. Pierre Charles, Belgian invader, disposed of Tom Squires, brother of John, in five rounds the same night his brother took his medicine. Ernie Schaef, formerly of the U. S. Navy, who had been undergoing unfortunate occurrences recently, retrieved himself by whipping Pat McCarthy and Harold Mays. Roberti Roberto, huge Italian, drew with Jack Gross, Philadelphia southpaw. Jim Maloney, still on the comeback path, stopped Henry Lamar in three sessions.

Les Marriner, former collegian from Chicago, added another victim to his list by stopping Hagan Hassen in two heats, but lost to Chuck Wiggins in ten on August 3. Add Warren, another member of the collegiate fraternity, started off on the Tunney-Heeney card by whipping a formidable foe in George Hoffman, former national amateur heavyweight champion. Johnny Grosso flattened Francisco Cruz, Portugal heavy, in the opening round. K. O. Christner whipped Jack Humbeck in Akron and was immediately beaten by Bud Gorman. Humbeck was beaten again that month by Mike Mandell.

Tommy Loughran defended his title against Pete Latzo and this time proved unquestioned superiority over Pete. Leo Lomski whipped George Smith and Kayoed Eddie Clark in four rounds. Charley Belanger turned in a difficult performance when he stopped Tony Marullo in two rounds, besides licking Harry Dillon.

Lew Scozza defeated Maxey Rosenbloom, who later won on a foul over Ted (Kid) Lewis, former welterweight champion, in six rounds. Tiger Payne put George Gemas away in three rounds. Roy Wallace won over Bobby Williams at Indianapolis.

Jack McKenna, Canadian middleweight champion, knocked out Tony Ross in six rounds and Tubby Noble in three rounds, besides whipping Mickey Fedor. Wilson Yarbo stopped Vic McLaughlin in two rounds and Harry Ebbets finished him in the third but was deprived of a deserved verdict against Johnny Haystack. Toughy Griffith whipped Haakon Hansen.

Joe Dundee, welterweight champion, journeyed to Spain and put the quietus to Hilario Martinez in eight rounds. Sammy Baker knocked out Nick Palmer in seven rounds, defeated Gorilla Jones on points and then won oon a foul over Endy DiVodi in five sessions, who had beaten Harry Wallach in the same fashion in the first round the week previous.

Jackie Fields, in the midst of a wonderful winning streak, whipping Farmer Joe Cooper and knocking out Joe Vargas in five rounds. Al Mello stopped Joe Schlocker in nine rounds at New York. Young Jack Thompson finished Russie Leroy in the fifth round at Chicago.

Izzy Grove won over Nick Palmer and Floyd Hybert defeated Johnny Gerardin. Paul Pirrone, Cleveland youngster, kayoed Tony Burns in two rounds and whipped Mike Lucas, but fell before the superior boxing prowess of Jack Barry after a great battlle at Cleveland.

Baby Joe Gans whipped Tommy Jones and Jackie Brady during the month. Johnny Lamar scored over Jackie Carr and Tommy Herman drew with Tommy (Kid) Murphy. Ruby Goldstein finally made his comeback and whipped Al Bryant in a ten-round bout. Murray Elkins triumphed over Johnnq Cecoli.

LOPE Tenorio, Philipino crack, returned to the field by whipping Bruce Flowers. Lope now is in third place in the ranking. Billy Petrolle and Jack (Kid) Berg, English lightweight, waged a grueling battle at Chicago with honors evenly divided. Petrolle had previously knocked out Billy Engman in three rounds while Berg kayoed Mike Waters in nine. Manuel Quintero bested Louis Kid Kaplan, but was engaged in a no-contest scrap with Andy Chaney which lasted two rounds before the referee called a halt.

Tommy Grogan, western sensation, started his eastern campaign by stopping Sid Barbarian in four rounds. King Tut beat Eddie Kid Wagner. Ray Miller created a mild sensation when he repeated McLarnin's one-round knockout victory over Sid Terris.

Bobby Mays won over Billy Grimes. Lew Kersch outpointed Nat Kawler while Armando Shekels curbed the comeback attempt of Jack Bernstein by taking his measure in a ten-rounder and then stopped Silvino Jamito in the second round.

Tod Morgan was another champion who defended his title twice in succession against the same challenger, retaining his crown against the onslaughts of Cannonball Eddie Martin in a fifteen-round encounter. Honeyboy Finnegan returned to the fold by whipping Sammy Fuller. Mike Dundee defeated Henry De Wanker, but lost the verdict to Joe Medill in Chicago. Leo Kid Roy stopped Bobby Garcia in the seventh round and then was held to a draw by Vic Foley.

Joey Sangor was credited with a knockout over Baby Sal in the seventh round on the Pacific Coast, but was forced to hit the canvas himself in the sixth session. Eddie Shea pounded his way to a decisive victory over Dominick Petrone at Cleveland. Santiago Zorilla, bushy-haired Panamanian, finally turned the tables on Bud Taylor by beating him in a ten-round affair. Taylor prior to that whipped Johnny Vacca. Andre Routis scored over Carl Duane and Vic Burrone. Rosey Stoy flattened Phil Verde in six heats. Earl Mastro stopped Gaston Charles in two and Trip Limbaco in three rounds. Petrone, prior to the Shea bout, licked Al Rube Goldberg. Chick Suggs bested Lew Perfetti and Phil Zwick whipped Nat Arnold.

Bushy Graham, recognized bantam champ, whipped Billy Kowalik and was forced to be ejected from the ring accompanied by Tommy Ryan in the fifth round for non-action. Fidel La Barba, former world's flyweight titleholder, returned to the bantam ranks and bested Huerta Evans.

Teddy Baldock, English bantam, stopped Pierre Calloirs in four rounds, Young Nationalista licked Charley Pinto and kayoed Red Humphries in four rounds. Joe Scalfaro defeated Joe Malone and flattened Matty White in the fourth. Young Montreal, ancient bantamweight, performed a miraculous feat when he stopped Benny Kid Carter of the Pacific Coast. Vacca was beaten again by Charley Pinto on the coast.

Izzy Schwartz defended his crown against Frisco Grande and won in the fourth round on a foul. Frankie Genaro and Steve Rocco fought slambang draw in Toronto, Willie Davies bested Carl Cavelli and Pete Sanstol outpointed Pinkey Silverburg. Tommy Paul received an undeserved verdict over Johnny McCoy in Buffalo. Midget Wolgast outpointed Phil Tobias in Philadelphia.

EDDIE BORDEN'S MONTHLY BOXING RATINGS

The following are my ratings for the month ending August 1

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Johnny Risko	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Jack Sharkey	Armand Emanuel	Ace Hudkins	Sammy Baker	Baby Joe Gans
3—Tom Heeney	Leo Lomski	Rene De Vos	Tommy Freeman	Ruby Goldstein
4—George Godfrey	Jimmy Slattery	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Jackie Fields	Jackie Brady
5—Knute Hanson	Pete Latzo	George Courtney	Al Mello	Freddy Mueller
6—Paulino Uzcudun	Charley Belanger	Dave Shade	Nick Testo	Harry Wallach
7—Phil Scott	Lew Scozza	Frankie Schoell	Young Corbett	Sammy Vogel
8—Young Stribling	George Manley	Jack McVey	Young Jack Thompson	Murray Elkins
9—Otto Von Porat	Tiger Payne	Tommy Milligan	Jack Hood	Tommy Herman
10—Pierre Charles	Maxey Rosenbloom	Joe Anderson	Andy Divodi	Tommy Kid Murphy

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Tony Canzoneri	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Jimmy Mclarnin	Honeyboy Finnegan	Harry Blittman	Kid Francis	Frankie Genaro
3—Lope Tenorio	Ray Miller	Joey Sangor	Archie Bell	Steve Rocco
4—Stanislaw Loayza	Johnny Jadick	Eddie Shea	Al Brown	Midget Wolgast
5—Billy Petrolle	Joe Glick	Pete Nebo	Fidel La Barba	Johnny Hill
6—Jack Kid Berg	Mike Dundee	Santiago Zorilla	Teddy Baldock	Newsboy Brown
7—Manuel Quintero	Cannonball Eddie Martin	Benny Bass	Young Nationalista	Johnny McCoy
8—Bruce Flowers	Leo Kid Roy	Bud Taylor	Joe Scalfaro	Willie Davies
9—Tommy Grogan	Sammy Fuller	Andre Routis	Benny Schwartz	Pete Sanstol
10—King Tut		Vic Foley	Joey Ross	Emile Pladner
		Sammy Dorfman		

New York Boxing Notes

(*Continued from page 24*)

senator always has been in the camp of the champion, regardless of who held the title. Now that there is no heavyweight champ Bill does not know which way to turn. When Jack Dempsey was king Bill used to be in his company every minute of the day. Freddie Welsh as lightweight champ was Bill's pal. Today Lyons fools around a bit with Mickey Walker. He thinks Mickey will be heavyweight champ some day.

Old Jack Britton keeps plugging along. In his last start he trounced Harry Felix, who was in his swaddling clothes when Jack was a headliner.

Do you know that eight Friday night open air shows were cancelled because of rain It's a fact, Mabel. Only the 106th Infantry armory i nBrooklyn staged shows.

Now that Tunney is through what will become of Jimmy Bronson, Lou Fink and Lew Brix? The trio handled the champ in all of his important fights. It is not divulging any secret to state that Gene took very good care of them after each fight. Fink has laid away a small fortune.

Mike Jacobs, famous ticket spec, played a wonderful host to the newspaper men at Tom Heeney's Fair Haven, N. J., camp. For two weeks Michael entertained the boys like nobody's business. His wife, Josie, made the wives of the scribes feel at home.

WANTED

The Following Books on Fighters:

Life of Paddy Ryan
Famous Fights in the Prize Ring
Life of Jake Kilrain
Life of Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil
Life of Bob Fitzsimmons
Life of James J. Corbett
The Modern Gladiator, Illustrated
Footlight Favorites

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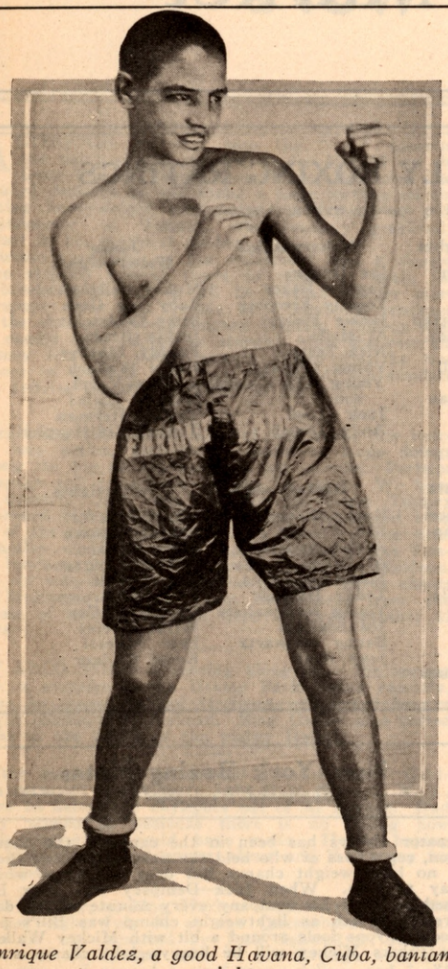
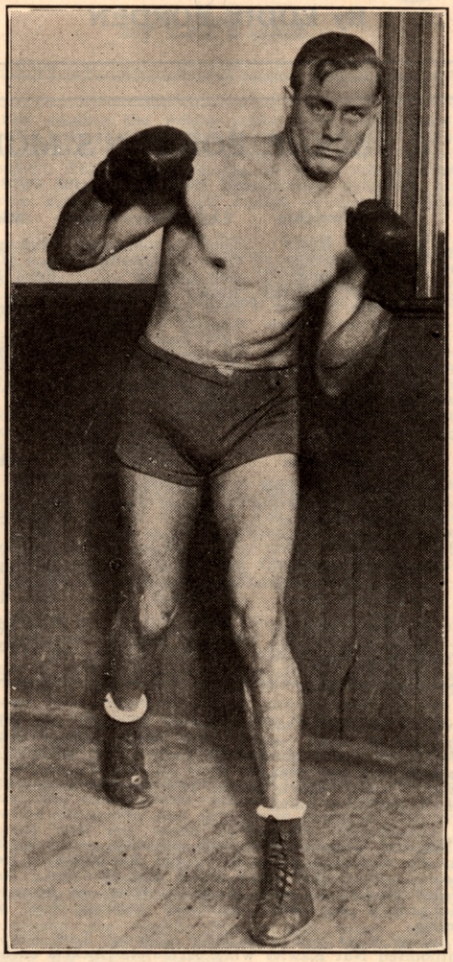
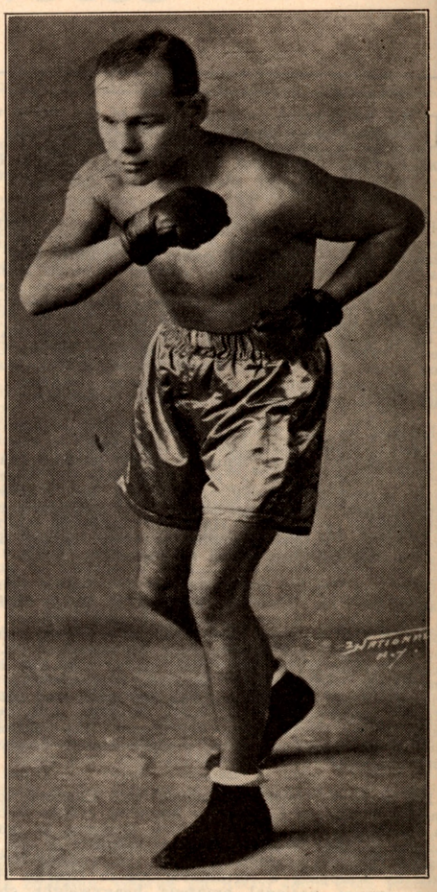


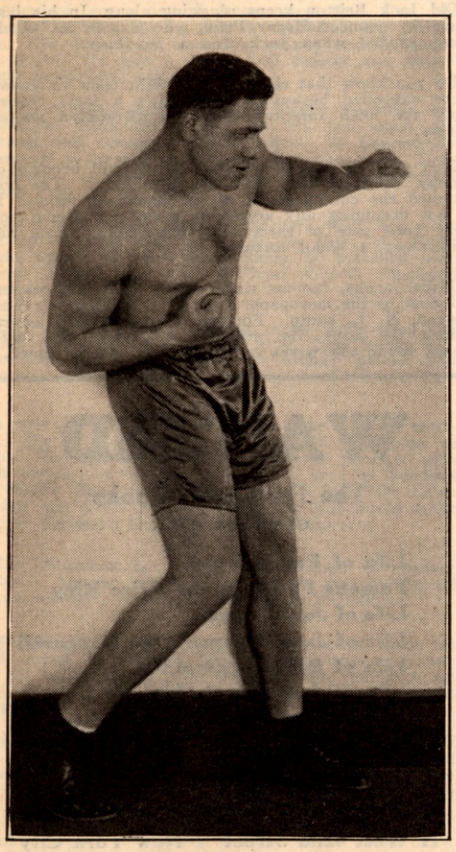
Enrique Valdez, a good Havana, Cuba, bantamweight



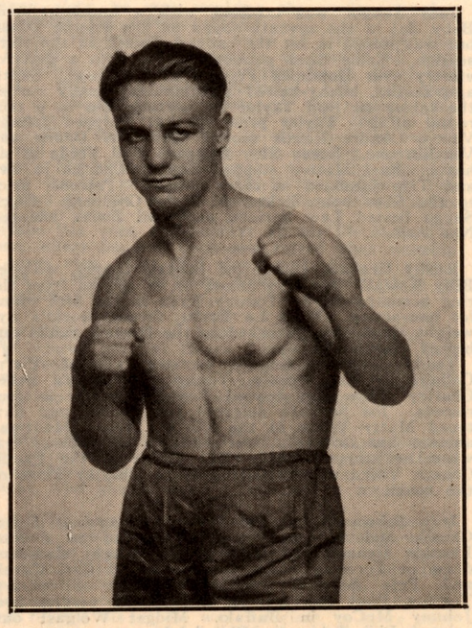
Benny Touchstone, New York lightweight, who expects an active campaign this winter



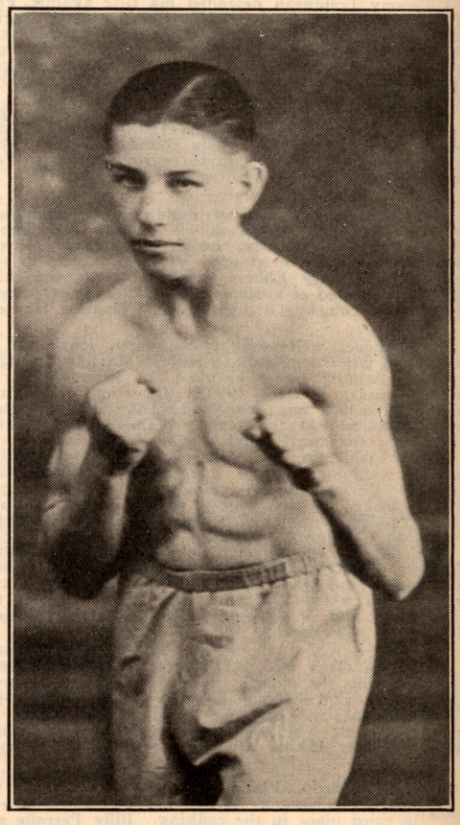
Arturo Schekels, Belgian welterweight making good in this country.



George La Rocco, New York light heavyweight, with a terrific wallop.



Nick Testo, Troy's latest welter sensation



Christie Hart, Rochester bantamweight who is making good

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PARIS

(By Special Correspondence)

ONE of the main July attractions in European boxing was the fight between Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque boxer, and Dr. Haymann, the German heavyweight champion, which took place at San Sebastian. The German was knocked out in the eleventh of a twelve-round contest. The woodchopper was the agrressor from the start, and during the rounds he punished the German severly. Haymann kept playing for safety. In the third round Haymann received an uppercut to the chin which sent him down, and he took a count of eight.

Another fight took place in Spain, the day following the Paulino-Haymann encounter, between Joe Dundee, the welterweight champion, and Hilario Martinez, the Spanish champion. That fight took place at Barcelona. During the eighth round the seconds of Martinez tossed in the towel. After the fight Joe and Manager Max Waxman came right to Paris, where they spent a few days before sailing for home.

ENGLISH NOTES

TED SANDWINA, the German heavyweight, defeated Roalnd Todd of Doncaster by a knockout in the tenth round of a bout held at Premierland, London. Weight and age told against Todd. Sandwina also Ko'd a fighter named Cook. He has scored three knockouts since returning from America.

A queer decision was rendered by a referee in a recent London bout. When Billy Clark of Poplar and Charlie Thompson of Leicester were on their way for ten rounds the official called the bout no contest after three rounds and a few extra blows had been struck. When the gong sounded for the end of the third session the men did not hear it and they kept fighting on in a merry fashion. When the referee separated the two, he declared it no contest.

Jack Elliott, an English fighter who went to Australit with Charlie Lucas about a year ago, and who met defeat in most of his matches, is credited in the English press with having made a good recovery by defeating an American in Sydney by the name of "Slim" Ryan.

Fetherweight Bill Hindley of Horwich defeated Charlie Faugere, a French boxer, in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen affair. The contest, which was held at the Ring of London, was a good one for the first eight sessions. The Englishman dropped his opponent for a nine count. Faugere came out of his corner a bit groggy for the ninth round, and he was met with heavy punishment with both hands. The referee stopped the encounter before half a minute of the round had passed.

At the same enterainment Charlie Thomas of Hammersmith and Harry Droy had a twelve-round session, which went to Thomas on points.

The young boxers are being giving an inning at Premierland. None of the bouts are scheduled for over ten rounds of two minutes. The weights are never announced. The boys are matched to size, about the same way as Johnny Regan used to do down at his Pelican A. C. in South Brooklyn years ago.

At a recent contest held at Liverpool, Dom Volante, of the home town, was given the decision by the referee in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen-rounder over a Frenchman named Harry Lievens.

Before this appears in print Jack Hyams, the Stepney lightweight, and Sam Steward will have a bout which will be the semi-final for the "Sporting Life" challenge belt. Ernie Rice, the official "logical contender," has been given until September 30 to accept a challenge from the winner of the Hyams-Stewart bout.

An effort has been made to bring together bantamweight Micky Hill and the Lonsdale belt winner, Johnny Brown, for a title match. Promoter Harry Abrahams has offered a good sized purse for the contest, but not big enough to tempt Brown to risk his title. Harry Williams, the manager of Hill, is perfectly well satisfied with the purse, and he is willing to make a good sized side bet if Brown will accept the offer of Abrahams.

During the summer months the Premierland proprietors have made bargain day prices for admissions, which range from 6d. to 3s. 6d. The dog racing was beginning to attract the customers away from the club. The reduction, however, worked like a charm, and crowded houses are again in evidence.

Paddy Jones, the Shotton featherweight, is out with a challenge to box Charlie Stone, of Taff's Wall, for £50 to £100 a side. In the meantime Jones will have a couple of bouts in Liverpool. If Stone will not take the Shotton featherweight on the latter will be willing to fight Johnny Frown, Micky Hill, Teddy Baldock or any other man at 9st.

The new Scottish middleweight, Steve McCall, who recently defeated Billy Adair at the Ring, had a hard fight against a Frenchman, named Andre Lalleau, who has not a very great reputation in France. The fight was held at the Ring. It took all that was in the Scot to earn the decision at the end of the fifteen rounds.

At the same entertainment welterweights Tom Hall and Kid Jackson were scheduled for twelve rounds. Hall had been the receiver to quite an extent in the seventh and eighth session, having seen sent down several times. During the ninth round the referee stopped the bout and awarded the decision to Jackson.

In another scheduled twelve-round bout between Johnny Gudge (St. Georges) and Jimmy Taylor (Bethal Green), Gudge was the winner on a point decision.

In a bout held at Premierland between Sammy Shack of America and Young Stanley of Battersea the latter was disqualified for holding in the sixth session of a scheduled fifteen.

Johnny Curley, the ex-champion featherweight, had his first fight since his return from Australia at the Ring against Aine Gyde of France. The bout went the scheduled fifteen rounds, and the former English champion had a hard time nosing out a point victory.

Young Frank Craig, son of the Harlem Coffee Cooler, figured in a contest at the Ring against Ted Greenwood of Walworth. Young Frank received the decision on points.

Welterweights Fred Bullion (Deptford) and Harry Berman (Bethal Green) had a rough-and-tumble affair at the Ring. Berman was disqualified in the third of a scheduled fifteen-rounder for holding.

Dave Danaher (Bethal Green) defeated Carlo Viccari of Italy in a twelve-round bout held at the Ring. The London lad knew a bit too much for the plucky Italian.

Billy Bird of Chelsea and welterweight Hans Holdt of Denmark had a hard bout at a July meeting at the Ring. The bout, which was scheduled for fifteen rounds, was stopped in the eighth, when the referee intervened to save the Dane from further punishment. In the opening rounds the Dane appeared like a winner, but early in the seventh session he was sent down with a hard rap to the chin for a count of "four." After regaining his feet he was met with a similar punch for a nine count. He weathered through the round. He came out of his corner for the eighth looking like a beaten man, and shortly after the gong the referee said, "That's enough."

At a recent dual meet between British and American boxers held in London, three boxers from America, Willie Hines, Al. Morgan and Young Siki, met defeat from Harry Fenn, Len Pinkus and Mark Lesnick. Hines retired in the thirteenth. Len Pinkus beat up Al. Morgan so much in the sixth round that the referee inervened to save Morgan from unnecessary punishment, and Lesnick won a close decision over Young Siki after fifteen rounds of hard fighting.

Jack Hood, the welterweight champion of Great Britain fought Alf. Mancini in a title bout at Birmingham. The bout was hard fought from start to finish, and the decision went to the holder on points.

Word has been received here that Jess McMahon, matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, is urging Teddy Broadribb to make another trip to the states with an assurance that he will give Jack Hood, welterweight champion of Europe, a chance at Joe Dundee's title provided Hood is willing to meet one or two of the outstanding contenders—Sergeant Sammy Baker, Nick Testo, Baby Joe Gans or Jackie Brady. The chances are that Broadribb will accept this offer as it seems a certainty Hood can whip any of those mentioned.

Hood has improved a thousand per cent. since his last visit to America. He, Alf Mancini and Harry Corbett, European featherweight champion, are all great drawing cards. Jess McMahon, through Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING, has asked Broadribb to come to the U. S. with Hood and Corbett. Jess will try to pit Corbett against Tony Canzoneri in a battle for the world's featherweight title.

FRENCH NOTES

THERE is very little doing in French boxing circles since Promoter Dickson closed down for the summer months. The game is getting a much needed rest.

During the past season there was the best class of flyweight, bantam and feathe rweights in Paris since the days of Crique and Ladeau. Up above the "feathers" there was nothing of much account.

Emile Pladner, the European champion flyweight, the former amanteur champion, who has won all of his fights since he entered the professional ranks, with the excetpion of two decisions that the Scot Johnny Hill received against him in London, both were very crude decisions, even the English writers many of them wrote to that effect, stands ready to meet any boxer in the world at his weight.

General Descamps manages to keep his stable of battlers busy going here, there and everywhere throughout Europe.

Georges Carpentier, the former world's champion light heavyweight, has received a very tempting offer for a theatrical engagement in America. He is undecided what to do. He has several offers in Europe for the same kind of work.

A company has been formed to erect a big arena in Paris. Jeff Dickson is one of the leaders of the movement. The plans call for a building such as the Madison Square building in New York. The building committee is now trying to secure a spitable site for the erection of same.

When the new arena materializes it will be possible to engage the best of the world's boxers for Paris engagements. At the present time it is impossible for a high class American boxer to make a paying trip to Europe by working in England, France, Germany and two or more other countries.

When Joe Dundee was in Paris he informed me that he might make another trip to Europe next winter and fight in England, France and Germany.

GENERAL NOTES

ON a recent trip to Germany I found the boxing game to be quite dull, like in France the promoters consider it better to give the game a rest for the summer months.

It is the same way in Italy, Holland, Belgium and other countries, but things will open up with a bang in October.

During the Olympic Games in Amsterdam the International Boxing Federation had scheduled a Congress at which time several changes would probably have been made in the boxing rules. Next month I will give the full text of same.

IN WESTERN CANADA

By BILL BUXTON

MEL "YOUNG" COWIE, featherweight champion of Western Canada, has been kept busy. On July 8 he stopped Young Gore at Swalwell, in a return contest, at Bassano, in the seventh round.

Two nights later at Duchess, he fought a draw with Elmar Rathwell, of Medicine Hat.

On July 26, at Drumheller, Cowie beat Eddie Provo, in a 10-rounder.

Tony Renfrew, Welsh featherweight, defeated Frank Manzara, Calgary Italian fighter, in 10 rounds at Strathmore.

Nels Ferguson, former Alberta Amateur Champion, left for the Pacific Coast, and a week previous to leaving, he outpointed Tommy Rodgers, over 6 rounds. Two nights later, he put the K. O. over on the tough Drumheller boy, Louie Kwiczak, in the second.

Tommy Rodgers, Calgary welterweight, fought a draw with Louis Kwiczak.

Tommy White, who manages several of Alberta's leading fighters and assists the majority of promoters to put up some good cards, would like to hear from prominent boxers and managers, residing in the American Northwest States.

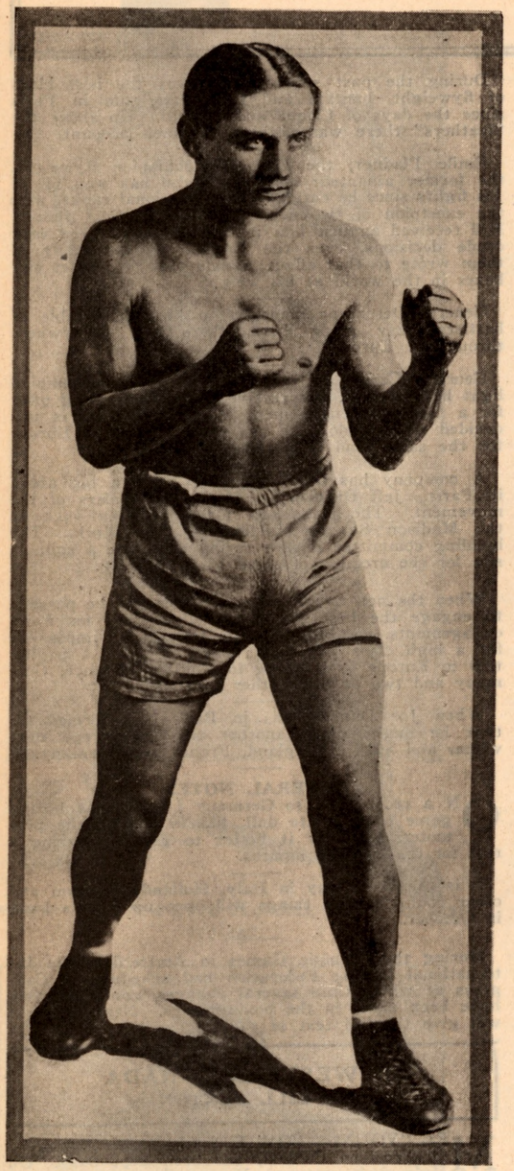
At Kimberly, B. C., Basil Daines, welter champion of Western Canada, lost to Hughie Fraser, junior welterweight of Kimberley, in 8 rounds.

At Medicine Hat, Rathwell of the Hat knocked out Kid Hart of Drumheller in the seventh round.

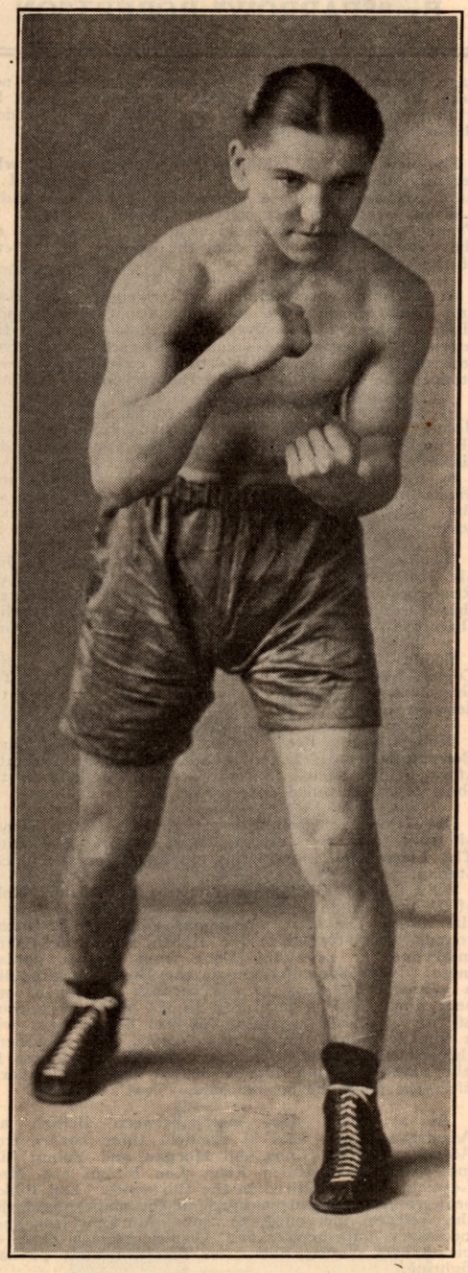
Lew Kesler, the hard hitting lightheavy from Lethbridge, put Red Calhoun, of Aberdeen, Wash., to sleep, in the third round.

On the same bill, Elmar Rathwell beat "Pat" Moran, of San Francisco, in the six round semi-windup.

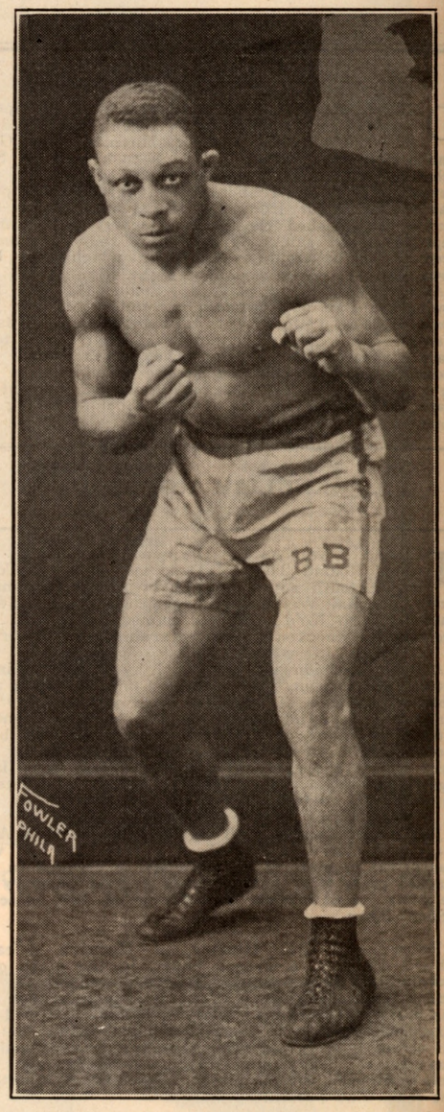
They Are Keeping in the Fistic Limelight



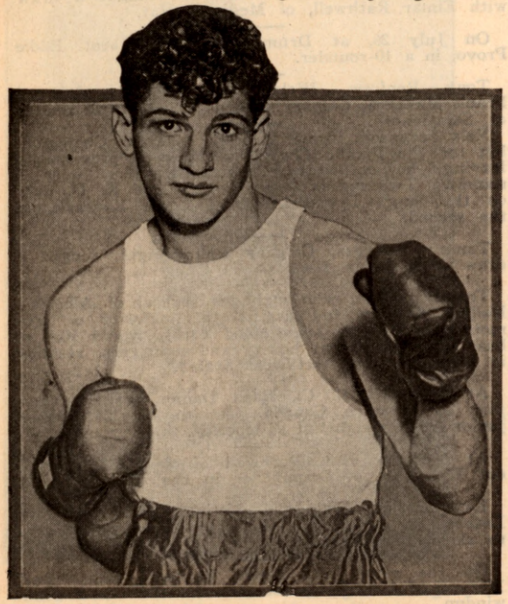
Pete Latzo, former welterweight champion, now fighting as a light heavyweight.



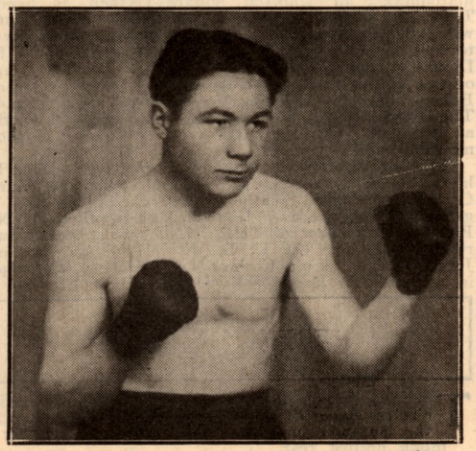
Jack Horner, St. Louis welterweight, who expects shortly to make his debut in the East.



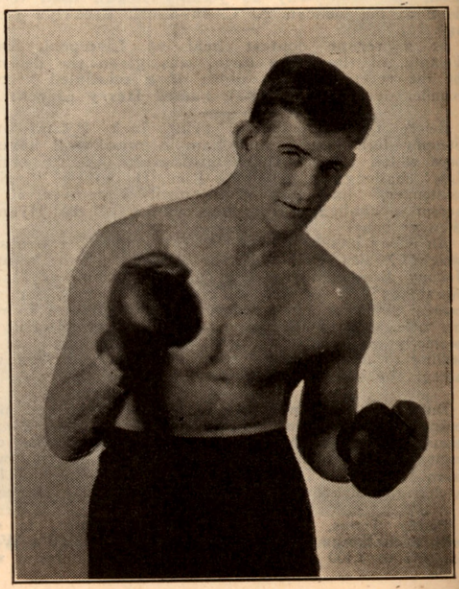
Bobby Brown, Cuban lightweight who has been seen in several bouts at New York clubs



Andy Divodi, New York's popular junior welterweight



Red Carr, Canadian welterweight with a good record.



Big Boy Peterson, Western heavyweight.

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

CAPT. SETH W. P. STRELINGER, former chairman and senior member of our Boxing Commission, has resigned. The Captain's act came out of a clear sky, but it was known for some time that he was tired of the job.

Loss of prestige was assigned as the cause of Strelinger's decision to retire. His tenure of office was a stormy one; much of the blame heaped upon his shoulders should have been placed elsewhere, but the Captain always maintained a placid, steady indifference to all criticisms hurled his way and seemed satisfied to be the goat for others.

Prior to his appointment to membership in the Boxing Commission, Strelinger was one of the men responsible for the great success of the Hollywood American Legion Boxing Club, the richest in the country.

The Boxing Fraternity wishes Capt. Strelinger luck and success.

William Hanlon, the genial proprietor of the Traveler's Hotel at Sacramento and member of the original Commission, was promptly drafted by Govenor C. C. Young to succeed Strelinger.

A more humane board could not be found than that now governing the sport in California—James Woods, Los Angeles; Charles Traung, San Francisco; William Hanlon, Sacramento—big business men devoting their valuable time without pay to a pastime they know and love.

Now that a concerted drive to kill boxing in our fair State is under way, it appears that the Northerners are showing more fight and more desire to save the game than those in the South.

The Bay District promoters have organized. Southern promoters might take a page out of the Northern promoters' book and put a shoulrer to the wheel.

Charles Traung, Chairman of our Commission, recently returned from a trip through the East, announces that he intends to "clear the deck" for a real fight. While in New York, Traung discussed with James Farley, Chairman of the New York Board, the attempt of a certain few to kill the sport in California, and learned that the same group tried to banish the game there and met with a dismal failure.

Traung's determination to fight for the pastime he loves is commendable.

At the new Dreamland Auditorium, San Francisco, Leslie C. Kelly, stalwart rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, crawled through the ropes and from the ring voiced and eloquent plea for the continuance of clean boxing. Time after time the minister was forced to pause while enthusiastic boxing fans evidenced their approval of the cause he was espousing.

Bye, bye, Floto. That's what Frisco fans were singing following the one-round knockout of Phil Floto, Windy Winsor's heavyweight hope, by Chet Shandel. A smack on the chin early in the first round ended Floto, who for more than six months had gained notion wide publicity as a heavyweight champion prospect.

The knockout of Floto was also one on the chin for the "in the bag" boys, who before the fight were telling all who cared to listen that Windy had put over another one.

Maybe the fight game isn't as queer as some would have you believe.

Thomas D. Curtin prefers fire fighting to box fighting, and accordingly signed up with San Francisco fire department. Who cares? Well, he just happens to be the son of our late beloved Spider Kelly.

Armand Emanuel, San Francisco lawyer boxer, arrived home from New York, where he defeated Mike McTigue and made a very creditable showing against Tommy Lourghran, light heavyweight champion. Emanuel was immediately besieged with offers from his home town promoters to do battle with Charley Belenger, who has become quite a card in 'Frisco by his knockout victories over Frankie Campbell and Tony Murralla.

Pa Emanuel and Armand were loud in their praise for Tex Rickard and the New York scribes.

Experience and a stouter heart won an eight-round knockout for Joey Sanger over Baby Sal Sorie at the Olympic. Baby Sal, by the widest of imagination, didn't figure to beat the freckle-faced kid from Milwaukee, but a much better showing was expected. Joey won by himself up to the knockout, but knew he was in a fight. The Baby uncorked his right, which carries dynamite a time or two, and had Sanger groggy on each occasion.

Fred Windy Winsor traded Phil Floto to a fortune teller, cranked the flivver, loaded in Borry Herman, Dummy Mahan and Tony Esclante and departed in an easterly direction. Windy put on a show in Salt Lake City for the Mormans, then departed for Denver, saying something about New York.

If Windy ever hits New York Tex Rickard will overlook a good bet if he doesn't sign Fred up as his press agent. Winsor got more publicity for Phil Floto in a couple of months than Tom Heeney, fighting for the heavyweight championship of the world, ever got.

Winsor scores on the printed page like no one else.

Fighters from all parts of the country have written me, as well as many managers, regarding the attempt of the "long hairs" to kill boxing on the Pacific Coast. Their interest I consider quite a compliment to California's standing as a fistic center. Personally, I believe the people of our State, the majority, are too broadminded to vote out the popular sport.

Ace Hudkins claims the middleweight championship of the world, and his brother managers are getting out literature and posters by the ton to send to the four corners of the earth, proclaiming the Wildcat world's champion by a referee's decision.

"I beat Walker and the referee said I did," roars Ace. Then brother Clyde steps up, "the Cat beat Walker and the referee said so, but those two judges said no."

Thousands of fans and admirers of Hudkins were at the train with a band when the Wildcat arrived home in Los Angeles. Ace was all smiles and bore not a mark.

Bobby La Salle, somewhat of a Hudkins himself, scored with a terrific left to Johnny Adams' body, thereby terminating in the fifth round one of the fastest slugging matches seen at the Olympic in many months. The knockeout ended Adams' career, and his passing marks the end of one of the greatest crowd pleasers in the history of Los Angeles rings. Adam has fought them all and holds a decision over Ace Hudkins.

The second ten-rounder on the same card between Baby Sal Sorie and Mickey Cohen, highly touted Denver featherweight, was a brilliant slugfest until the referee unnecessarily stepped in and stopped it in round five, awarding Baby Sal the fight.

Wirt Ross, manager of Santiago Zorrilla, says that the disappearing ring in the new Dreamland Auditorium is a failure. Pressed for a reason Ross said, 'Well, when Zorrilla fought Bud Taylor there the referee gave Bud the decision, and before the fans could razz him he had disappeared with the ring."

The Taylor Zorrilla shindy was such a close and furious affair that Matchmaker Frank Schuler immediately signed them for a return go.

Zorrilla sustained an injured mitt and was on the shelf for a couple of weeks, so Taylor skipped down to Los Angeles and engaged in a nice wrkout at the Olympic at the expense of Johnny Vacca, the squatty little organ grinder from Boston.

Vacca's game showing against the heavier and taller Taylor won him new friends in Los Angeles, so Matchmaker Wad Wadhams set about seeking another opponent for him.

Pete Meyers, pratcically unknown a year ago, has punched his way into one of California's leading welterweight, and at the expense of those funny creatures, the southpaws. Meyer's latest victim was Dode Bercot, veteran portsider of Seattle, whom he stopped in the second round at Oakland.

Jackie Fields added two more victories to his growing list when he beat Farmer Joe Cooper at the new Dreamland. Fields had the veteran hoosier looking positively amateurish at times, and made such a hit with Frisco fans that the Dreamland management put him on again the following week against oJe Vargas, whom he stopped in the ninth round.

Red Humphries is a bear in the preliminaries, but short many city blocks of main event caliber. This was demonstrated at Hollywood when the carrot-toppped kid fell a victim to Young Nationalista's punches. The Fillipino won in the fourth round by a technical K.O.

Jackie Carr, who came out of the preliminaries to beat Mushy Callahan at Hollywood, is back again fighting six-rounders, all because the rejuvenated Johnny Lamar pasted him from pillar to post for ten straight heats in his second time out as a main eventer.

Big Boy Peterson beat Bad News Johnson, subbing for Jack Roper at Hollywood—if that interests you.

Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York spent a few weeks in California just resting up a bit and playing around. A ringside seat was laid away for Jimmy at all boxing shows, but the fans were disappointed because Walker was always so late that he never showed up at all.

A year of college didn't seem to dull Fidel La Barbara's fighing ability one iota. The former flyweight champion came back and punched Heurta Evans almost at will for ten straight rounds. La Barba weighed in at 123 pounds for Evans.

None of Los Angeles fight scribes were at the big fight.

How different from last fall when Tunney and the old warrior, Jack Dempsey, went to the post—every writer and all the mob were in Chicago.

Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion, has spent a goodly portion of the summer living practically outdoors in the Ojia Valley, made famous by Jack Dempsey, in preparation for his coming battle with Ruby Goldstein slated for New York. Callahan's knockout of Andy Divodi has not been forgotten by New Yorkers, which makes him a big card there.

Tod Morgan versus Joey Sangor and Tommy Loughran versus Armand Emanuel for the junior lightweight and light heavyweight titles respectively loom as likely outdoor cards for our little community before the rainy season sets in, the former at Los Angeles and the latter at San Francisco.

Yours truly will gladly supply fighters with information regarding their profession in California. Those sufficiently interested may address me at 5007¼ So. San Pedro street, Los Angeles. Kindly tell me something about yourself and sign your name and address legibly. I have before me a stack of letters that I don't believe even a Philadelphia lawyer could make out.

Some kind soul of Minneapolis was good enough to send me a page from the *Journal* of that city carrying the account of the Mike Mandell-Vijo Doman shindy fought at Nicollet Park. It must have been a real knockdown and drag 'em out affair, but we here can't get excited over Mandell on the strength of a decision over Doman. I thank the gentleman who was so thoughtful to send me press account, not for the Doman-Mandell fight so much as the mention of Mike and Tom Gibbons. Mike I noted had a protege in one of the preliminaries that evidently admired his instructor so much that he took his name. And Tom, I noted, has an interest in Doman and intends to teach him a few fundamentals of boxing, if possible.

I used to live in Minneapolis and as a kid I never was so thrilled as when I would run away from home, clear over to St. Paul, and watch Mike and Tom workout at a little hole-in-the-wall gymnasium on, I believe, St. Peter street.

There are, according to Secretary Yarwood of our Boxing Commission, approximately 2,000 registered boxers in California. Just as a suggestion, I wonder how it would be to get these fellows out and have them do squads-right down the main drag of our many hustling little cities carrying floats and banners in defense of boxing. As a whole they are quite a manly bunch and might attract a few favorable votes.

There is also some seventy odd license promoters doing business in our little community, the majority on a weekly basis, thus affording employment to about 400 boxers each week.

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DETROIT and VICINITY
By "MICKEY" McINTIRE

AT Mack Park an all colored show was staged. Roy Williams showed Detroit fans how he knocked out Bob Sage. The results follow:
Roy Williams, Chicago middleweight knocked out Whitey Black, of Detroit, in the third round.

In the semi-final Jimmy Molette, of Chicago, outpointed Chief Nuttal of Kansas City.

Clyde Haskins, clever Detroit lightweight, decisively defeated Tommy Russal also of Detroit.

Tommy Corbett, of Detroit, upset the dope, by pasting Emanuel Sapp, highly touted heavyweight, to finish on top.

Darky Griffen is coming back! Darkey finished his first step in his comeback by stopping Lester Felton in the second round of a scheduled six round scrap.

One week later the same club held a good show at Mack Park, featuring a double windup. The whole show was a wow.

In the main bout Carlo Mazzola got the decision over Bobby Dempsey. Mazzola scored one knockdown.

In the other half, Fritz Anderson, Detroit welterweight shaded Jack Story in ten rounds.

Red Bragon, Toronto welterweight, won by decision over Leo Knopp, of Toledo, substitute for Joe Brown.

Mickey Marenda, Pittsburgh featherweight, was not strong enough to stand off the battering of Eddie Koppy, Detroit, and so his seconds tossed up the towel in the second round.

Tommy Pollock, Detroit middleweight, made short work of Johnny O'Clowd, also of Detroit, by knocking him out in the first round.

On July 11 a card of ten four round bouts was held by the Fairview A. C. at Mack Park. The results follow:
Spike Neilan, River Rouge lightweight, bested Alex Woods, of Detroit, in every round except the first. Alex was the aggressor.

Morrie Sherman, Detroit, and Tommy (Red) Bragon, Toronto, fought a fairly good bout, with Bragon having a shade.

Eddie Koppy stopped Mickey Maher, of Grosse Point, in the second round.

Tommy Pollock outpointed Jimmy Dorsey, Detroit in every round.

Tony Lombardo, of Toledo, shaded Nick Melsky, of Detroit in the best fight of the night.

Frankie Clare, Detroit junior welterweight beat Johnny Grasbowski, also of Detroit. Clare was on the floor nine times from missing wild swings. Frankie floored Johnny thrice for counts of nine.

Gans McKay, Detroit, beat Mickey Darmon, also of Detroit.

K. O. Redmond and Joe Madison were thrown out of the ring after two rounds of stalling.

Jack O'Connor, Detroit welterweight, easily beat Jimmy Delaney, also of Detroit in a slugging match.

Johnny White, Toledo, shaded Kid Fraser, Detroit flyweight in a great bout.

Mitchie and Newman have a good prospect in Carl Beers. Carl in 14 fights has scored 12 knockouts. Carl can punch, even if that is all he can do.

Franklin Young, Detroit flyweight, went up to Sault Ste. Marine and handed a great pasting to Genaro Pino, of Cuba. The bantam weight champion of Cuba proved a big bust by losing in every round. Pino outweighed Detroit's own about five pounds.

Jack Petrill, former manager of Joe Ingles, is now acting as matchmaker of the Industrial Mutual Association at Flint. Perry Schad previously held the job.

For information about boxing in this locality, send stamped and self addressed envelope to "Mickey" McIntire, 1336 Spuce St., Detroit, Michigan.

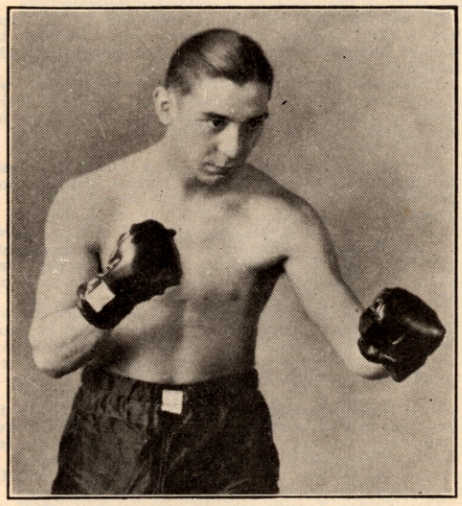
The Olympia had one of the greatest shows ever staged in Detroit signed for August 2. In the main bout Jimmy McLarnin met Stanislaus Loayza.

"Mickey" McIntire has a great lightweight. Bobby Smith is his name. In the amateur ranks he thrice defeated Jackie Gibbs, a highly rated Detroit fighter.

Johnny Cobb is a good prospect. Johnny has beaten Roger Bernard, Sammy Lupica, Tony Lupica, Jack Duffy, Paul Dexter, Frankie Clare, and Spike Neilan.

Any boxers who are planning on coming to Detroit, and who are without managers, should write Mickey McIntire, 1336 Spruce St., Detroit. He will get you one.

Ansel Bell, colored featherweight, may come to Detroit this fall. Bell is under the management of Sam Levein.



Eddie Guida, New York's latest fistic sensation

Byron Foutts, popular manager of Midland, Pa., has a nice feather weight in Frankie Porto. Porto fought Johnny Datto in August.

Ray C. Risley may come to Detroit with his great bantamweight, Jimmie McDermott. Jimmie has beaten among others Archie Bell, Pete Sarmiento, Eddie O'Dowd, Kid Lencho, Kid Pancho, Sammy Ratner, Cecil Payne, and Irish Mickey Gordon.

Keep your eyes peeled on the Freeman boys, Chip and Johnnie, they are good middleweights. Both are here and rarin' to go.

Jack McAuliffe is attempting a come-back. Jack is working at a training camp north of Detroit. Good luck Jack old boy.

Floyd Fitzsimmons put over a great show at Navin Field with the following results: The main bout wasn't so hot. It was between Johnny Risko, of Cleveland and Johnny Squires of South Africa. Jack Dempsey, the referee, gave Risko the verdict.
In the semi-final Pierre Charles stopped Tommy Squires in the fifth round.

Roy Williams, Chicago middleweight, shaded Jeff Baulknite of Cleveland in the best fight of the night. Baulknite was on the short end of the cheering at the start, but when the last bell rang, the crowd was with Jeff.

Forest Hawk, Detroit heavyweight, nosed out a victory over Tom Sayers, also of Detroit. Tommy made a great comeback in the last round, but this was not enough to win him the fight.

Ken Martindale, of Eldorado, Ark. outpointed Gordon Smith of Detroit in a good bout. They are heavyweights. After the last bell the boys were still trading blows.

Ed Kime, Toledo, knocked out Hagon Hassen, Detroit Turk in the fourth round of a scheduled six round bout. Hassen proved a big flop.

At Mack Park on July 23 there was a nice show with Eddie Koppy scoring his sixth knockout in a row. The results follow:

Lee Hardy, hard hitting Detroit lightweight, knocked out Kip Arndt, The Pride of River Rouge, in the second round of a scheduled ten round bout. Arndt held Hardy even in the first, but Lee flattened the River Rouge boy in the second.

In the other half of the double wind-up Bert Lamb, of Tarrytown, New York easily defeated Johnny Cobb, of Grand Rapids. Lamb punched the body to good advantage.

Eddie Koppy, the socking Detroit featherweight, knocked out Morrie Nichols, Terre Haute, in the second round of a scheduled eight round bout. Nichols could not match Koppy's hitting skill.

Peter Borth, Detroit, beat Jack Lehot, also of Detroit, in a good opening preliminary. Borth had Lehot bleeding from the nose at the end of the last round.

Sammy Silverberg is taking quite a lay off. Sammy has not fought since early in the year. Sammy is an ice man. He probably is making good at that, so why fight.

Johnny White, of Toledo, will be put on in the future at the Mack Park by the Fairview A. C. Johnny made a good showing in his debut by beating Kid Fraser.

IN OKLAHOMA
By PEWEE CLOUGH

THE boxing game is flourishing in this section and things are bright for this fall and winter.

Kid Pancho, formerly of San Antonio, Texas, has moved to Oklahoma City. He showed real class by handling Mickey Gill, state recognized champ, a lesson in the leather pusher's art.

Babe Hunt, Ponca City's heavy, stopped Tiny Roebusk at Tulsa in three heats and followed with a win over Joe Loman of Toledo at Oklahoma City the 3rd.

Kid Pancho dropped a close decision to Pete Sarran of Birmingham, Ala., and they are rematched for twelve rounds.

Young Dillion a newcomer in the fistic realm looks a second Dempsey even to looks and style.

Promoters wishing boys or boys with records wanting work in this section, writer will be glad to help you, write 1630 West First Street.

Irish Jack O'Brien, Oklahoma City's feather, came back, after a year's layoff, and beat Eddie Murry of Tulsa.
O'Brien looks good and shows real class.

A real boxer with a wallop of a welterweight. His record shows forty five starts, with thirty won by KO's, nine decision victories and three losses and two draws. Not bad at all.

Mickey Flayhive handily outpointed Ben Spivey of Miami in a Portsmouth main affair and Bobby Greenwood of Portsmouth beat Walter Kirkwood of Norfolk in the semi-final bout.

Red Journee won from Joe Bush via technical K. O. in the fourth round of their scrap.

Dennis Mayo, hard punching Fort Monroe middleweight, had little trouble hitting Battling Conway from Fort Eustis about as he pleased.

Battling Young and Young Lyons, both soldiers, went to a draw and Soldier Depts went to a draw with Young Monty.

Young Guerras did not have to work very hard to beat Young Blackwell of Monroe. Corporal Hale and Young Lyons went to a draw in the first fight on this card.

Fortress Monroe officials are now working on a proposed fight showing Andy Bowen, Washington, D. C. crack fighter against Speedy Lawrence of Monroe for the main attraction there in September. This will be a great fight all right and will doubtless attract a full house.

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Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

MILLS stadium, under the direction of Jim Mullen, is rapidly becoming the best boxing arena in the middle west. The prince of promoters is staging shows weekly at the popular west side arena and getting the largest crowds in and around this city.

Earl Mastro, one of the most sensational fighter-boxers in the game today is on the west coast. Mullen wants to match the west side 122-pound star for a windup attraction with Bud Taylor, world's bantamweight champion, at the 47th and Lake streets punch bowl in his first start on returning.

"Tuffy" Griffiths, "West Side" Jack O'Keefe's promising youngster, has outgrown the middleweight class and will box in the light heavyweight. O'Keefe is out with a challenge to Leo Lomski, Pete Latzo or any of the better fighters in the 175-pound division.

Les Marriner, west side knockout king, and Otto von Porst, Norwegian puncher, are two hard hitters. The former, prior to losing a decision to Chuck Wiggins recently, stopped every one of his foes in fifteen tests and the latter bowled over Sandy Seifert of Pittsburgh in his last appearance.

Frankie Schoell, Buffalo middleweight, is now managed by Eddie Mead and Joe Lewis of Cleveland.

Harry Robarts, smiling 160-pounder, returned to the ring after an absence of some weeks with a victory over Jack Scraton.

Albert Severino, west side Italian who boxed, and won, under the name of Al Severs some time ago, is one of the regulars who attend the fistic shows. He is a brother-in-law of Earl Mastro.

Duke Barry bulletins from Davenport, Iowa, that his knockout sensation, Roleaux Saguero, has returned from Cuba to resume his kayo ways.

The American Legion boxing club at Dubuque, Iowa, is making an effort to sign Mickey Walker, the middleweight champion, to appear in a ten-rounder Sept. 8. The club wants to use "Tuffy" Griáths, Jock Malone or Red Uhlan against the title-holder.

Two more boxing clubs have joined the ranks of the local fight associations. The Parkway club, which stages cards at the American Giants' baseball park, and the Logan Square A. C., which holds programs at the ball park of the L. S. baseball team, are the ones referred to.

"Soldier" Mickey Farr is now representing such boys as Eddie Ballatin, 142 pounds; Joe Patrice, 129-132; Morrie Gransberg, 132; Joe Slovin, 126; Cecil "Kid" Como, 126, and Walter Mady, heavyweight.

Earl Mastro, local 122-pounder, journeys from Los Angeles to eat his meals in Hollywood. Most of the movie stars dine at Earl's rendezvous. So far he has met Jack Mulhall, Jimmy Murray and Mr. Thompson of the First National pictures.

Joey Thomas of Minneapolis, now making his home in this vicinity, figures he is ready for anyone at the featherweight poundage because of his disposal of Jackie Dugan of Louisville on the south side.

Jimmy Bean, Tulsa, Okla., Indian, aside from his ability as a top-notch light heavyweight fighter, is a three-letter man of Phillips University of Oklahoma. He also has track and basket-ball numerals of the University of Chicago.

Babe Barron, former ringman of more or less renown a few years ago is back from Atlantic City, N. J. Sol Katz' helper in selling Jim Mullen's fight tickets and Archie Bell, the leading contender for 118-pound honors, vacationed at the New Jersey summer resort ten days.

Jack Herman, Cleveland 156-pounder, has been signed to a contract by "West Side" Jack O'Keefe. The former has a win over Mike Hector, the man who beat Shuffle Callahan in his west coast, among others.

Tommy McGinty, Cleveland sportsman, has taken over the management of Tommy Freeman, clever 147-pounder.

Sailor Jack Stanley, sturdy 130-pounder, who boxed Baby Sal Soria and Dario Barron, is in this section seeking trouble. He is piloted by Eddie Tobin.

Tony Mandell, Boston 126-pounder who made a big hit here when he took a fight on short notice against Benny ("Kid") Carter at the Coliseum, writes, through his manager, Mike Criss, that he would like to perform in his vicinity again. Mandell, who lost the decision to Carter after ten torrid rounds, defeated the Mexican at Providence, R. I., some days ago.

Earl Mastro handed Trip Limbaco his first knockout at Los Angeles, and the Filipino has met the best in the bantam and featherweight ranks.

Eddie Ballatin, welterweight of tihs city, showed plenty of class while lacing Johnny McIntyre at the Midway Gardens.

Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, has joined the fistic colony here. He is a large youth and it is said he is a good walloper. "South Chicago" Jack O'Keefe will handle the easterner in this locality.

Two matches in California have been offered Joey Medill, 130-pounder of this city. Tom Gallery, matchmaker for the American Legion Club in Hollywood, is dickering for a Medill-Johnny Lemar battle, while Promoter Jack Doyle of Los Angeles wants Joey with Dario Barron.

Cecil ("Kid") Como, southern featherweight, who held Harry Dublinsky to a draw, wants another crack at the latter.

Harry Kahn, Milwaukee 138-pounder is now managed by Ray Alvis.

Danny Goodman, crack lightweight of a decade ago, was a visitor at the Hawthorne greyhound track.

Joe Dardanelli, local amateur, is going good in the flyweight division. He has won fifteen matches in eighteen starts.

A match between Tod Morgan and Joey Medill, popular west sider, is in the making. Frank Churchill, who manages Morgan, wants the bout to be staged over the 130-pound limit, which will protect Tod's junior lightweight crown.

Billy Petrolle is one of the headliners on the boxing card at Detroit on Sept. 13. Matchmaker Dick Dunne has guaranteed the former $15,000. Jimmy McLarnin or Stan Loyaza are being sought as Billy's foe.

Earl Mastro had trouble getting acclimated in California.

Roy Peters, young local bantamweight, who knocked out Gene Barnes and defeated Vic Merlo in his ring starts here, is one of Jim Mullen's switchboard manipulators.

Willie Pellegrini, Central A. A. U. bantamweight champion, made his professional bow against Jimmy Bell last month and scored an easy victory. Jack Fitzgerald is managing the lad.

From a reliable source it was learned that Ray Alvis, local manager, has bought the contract of Young Jack Thompson, Pacific slope 140-pounder, for the sum of $15,000. The colored boy's first fight under Alvis' management was against Eddie Dempsey on the south side.

Rusty Jones, the Minnesota junior welterweight, is being managed by Eddie Stanton in this district.

Leonard Formati, one of Earl Mastro's amateur stars, has lost only one bout in ten starts. He is regarded as good timber by the latter.

"K. O." White, Barney Abel's colored middleweight, is being boosted as the next opponent for "Tuffy" Griffiths.

Cecil ("Kid") Como, Shreveport, La., featherweight, got a tough break at Mills stadium. In his five-rounder with Harry Dublinsky, the two judges, Ed Klein and Al Quadcash, called the fight a draw and Referee Phil Collins decided in the southerner's favor, but by some stroke of misfortune announcer Abie Aherns lifted both of the boys' arms, which denotes a draw verdict.

Earl Mastro registered one of the most sensational victories seen in or around this city in some time, when he tagged Gaston Charles, French 126-pound titleholder, with a short left hook on the chin that set him on the back of his neck for the full count in the roped square.

Billy Evans, colored featherweight from Van Wert, Ohio, has been signed to a set of articles by a local pilot. Evans, who has met Johnny Hill, Joe Lucas, Gaston Charles and Al Dundee among others, will be booked for scraps out of this locality.

The fistic fraternity in the Chicago district are doing nothing but talking of the relative merits of Les Marriner, west side heavyweight puncher, and Otto Von Porat, explosive-fisted Norwegian.

Jerry ("Red") Dolan, south side lightweight, has returned to the pugilistic wars.

Barney Abel, veteran manager, sent an officail announcement to promoters and sports writers all over the country that he is now handling Jock Malone.

Fred Carison, artist-uncle of Earl Mastro, presented Earl with a large-sized photo sketch which he had drawn of Mastro before the young American-Italian 122-pounder left for the west coast.

Harry Forbes made his featherweight debut against Maurice Holtzer of Cleveland. He stopped the Frenchman in the second inning.

Owen Phelps, Phoenix, Ariz., middleweight, has placed himself under the wing of Sam Pian.

Harry Schuman, Roosevelt road amateur glove-wielder, is now scraping in the lightweight division. He is an elder brother of Solly, who has won his three professional engagements.

"North Side" Bill Miller, mentor of Jackie Williams and other promising ringmen of this section, is being treated for eye trouble. According to a rumor along the fistic rialto he is nearly blind.

Al Greenfield, west side junior lightweight, is another addition to Sam Pian's stable.

Patsy Flannigan, former west side featherweight who boxed Mike Dundee, Eddie Anderson, Ray Miller, Georgie Butch, Joe Burman, Jimmy Kelly and a host of others in and around this city during the days of injunction boxing, has arrived in St. Louis from California.

Ike Levy, local simon-pure featherweight, is out with a defi to Herbie Derex, Roosevelt Road 126-pounder. If the match materializes Joey Medill will handle the latter.

Jack Blackburn, former trainer of Sammy Mandell and Bud Taylor, is still in Philadelphia.

Fred Carlson, who is daubing in art when he is not talking fight, was a visitor in the loop boxing headquarters. Jim Mullen, "Soldier" Mickey Farr and Paul Beeler were some of the boys who greeted him.

Promoter Jim Mullen is trying to get Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash., assassin, for a mix-up with "Tuffy" Griffiths. "Tuffy," who showed great improvement while defeating Haakon Hanson at Mills Stadium, is now ready for the best of them. Incidentally the Hanson shindy was Griffith's forty-eighth win in as many starts.

Benny Ray, former matchmaker of the Olympic in Detroit, reminds Promoter Mullen that besides holding Young Nationalista to a draw on a day's notice at the big west side arena, Soldier Dombrowski stopped Sammy Reid and Mickey Maher during that month.

Johnny Patton, official at the Hawthorne greyhound track, is one of the greatest fight bugs in and around this city.

Russell Whalen, stockyards 135-pounder, back from a successful European invasion with five knockouts and two verdicts to his credit in seven tilts, is ready for the best of them in the lightweight brigade.

Murray McLean and Mike Ferrozzo, who send their mail in envelopes with a picture of a featherweight labeled "Wildcat" Eddie Mason and write something about everyone in their stable but the well-advertised 126-pounder, let us know that they have a real fighter in Mike Mandell. We saw the light heavyweight wallop Tom Corbet, Art Malay and Paul Swiderski in frays at the Coliseum here.

Tommy Gibbons, who traveled fifteen frames with Jack Dempsey when he was titleholder, at Shelby, Mont., and his brother Mike have formed a partnership in the management of boxers. They now have Pat Haley and Jim Gibbons, heavyweights. Jim is no relation, his right monicker being Russell Anderson.

A communication came in from Toledo asking me what local fans thought of Jack Duffy. Duffy was seen in action here at the Coliseum last fall. He put up a poor fight against King Tut.

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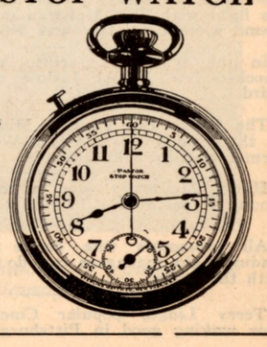

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

HUTCHINSON, KANS.—Angus Snyder, Dodge City heavyweight, won from Romero Rojas of Chile in ten rounds. Fred Reese, Ft. Scott heavy, knocked out Buck Easterling, in the first round. Walter Page hung the K. O. on Mel Shaver in five rounds. George Cox refereed all bouts.

Pittsburg, Kansas—Hamp McNally defeated Buddy Wright in ten rounds. Steve Salina scored a win over Kid Hoffman in six rounds.

Springfield, Mo.—Jack Hurley beat Henry Neniger in ten rounds. Tommy Irvine and Sid Young drew in eight.

Kansas City, Mo.—Tiger Johnny Cline won the popular decision over Imey Garfinkle in ten rounds. Joe Kid Peck beat Al Kline in ten. Wilson Wagner knocked out Rodsey Russ in five. Jack Gibbs knocked out Eddie Maddox in the first round.

J. W. Tierney known as "Silent Jack" is camping in this section with this little demon battler, "Irish Mickey Gill."

Sedalia, Mo.—Frank LaVar won a ten round decision over Frankie Lloyd. Ray Schultz lost to Billy Wells eight hard rounds.

Joplin, Mo.—Battling Clemons tapped Stinger Steele for a victory in ten fast rounds. Speck Friend outpointed Jack Hurley in eight. Cecil Wells and Bat Drummond battled six rounds to a draw. Steve Salina and Flash Ramsey drew in six.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Wilson Wagner, after being floored twice by Jack Gibbs turned victory into defeat, by fighting Gibbs from the second round on to a stand still. Paul Wangley drew with Louie Avery in a fast ten round semi-final.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt, Ponca City heavy, knocked out the giant Indian, Tiny Roebuck of Kansas City Mo., in the second round. Wildcat Monte took the edge over Louie Avery in eight rounds. Jack Strong another good young Okla., heavy, knocked out George Nix, another redskin in three. Tommy Irvine and Chick Rains drew in six heats.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Tiger Tedlock scored a win over Fred Reese in ten rounds. Paul Woodard and Luther Ashford battered each other eight gruelling rounds to a draw. Wildcat Berry knocked out Tiger Galvin in two rounds. Harry Lloyd won a technical K. O. over Billy Veresto in four.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Babe Hunt, Ponca City heavy, punched his way to victory in ten rounds over the veteran Joe Lohman of Toledo, Ohio. Hunt is one of the best drawing cards in this section of the country. He is the big magnet for Oklahoma and Kansas promoters.

Dewey, Okla.—Tiny Roebuck won handily from Buster Martin in ten rounds. Warnie Smith won from Homer Sheridan in eight rounds. Duke Duval and Eddie Murray fought a six round sensational draw.

George Cox of Mulberry Kansas is one of the most active Referees in the State of Kansas. George gets a good hand every time he steps in the ring.

Cromwell, Okla.—Wayne McMorris won a ten round decision over Falior Lee in one of the hottest and most bitterest fought contests ever staged in this city. Cotton Watts and Whitey Smith fought a slashing six round draw.

"SOUTHERN OHIO JABS"
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

HARRY WILLIAMS, Cincy heavy, defeated Garfield Johnson, New York, in ten rounds. Freddie Miller beat Jimmy Harris in the eight-round semi-final.

Joe Herman, Cleveland bantam, wants to show in Cincy and vicinity.

Frankie Palmo returned to the ring after a brief layoff, and administered a ten-round lacing to Eddie Dempsey of Philly at the popular Tacoma Bowl.

Battling Levinsky, former light heavy champ, won his fight with Tex McEwan of Canada in the fourth round when the latter was disqualified.

In the semi-final Jacinto Valdez of Youngstown knocked out Al Al Jaslow of Philadelphia in the third.

The Armco Ball Park in Middletown was the scene of the Jimmy Wright-Jim Wraine bout, which the former won by a knockout in the third stanza.

Harry McCarthy won a ten-round decision over Young Nanci at Ft. Thomas recently.

All promoters whe desire connections with the leading fight managers can do so by getting in touch with the writer.

Terry Lingo, popular Cincinnati lightweight, is now making good in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Jimmy Jones, the Youngstown welter, like good wine, goes on forever. Jimmy beat Georgie Ward in twelve heats at Jersey City, N. J.

Frankie McCann, Youngstown boxing mentor, who has Dick Evans and Jimmie Engle under his guidance, is anxious to show his boys in this vicinity. Promoters who desire these boys for their cards can secure their services through the connection of the writer.

Another scrapper who is real earnest about appearing in this locality is Whitey Shortway, Patterson, N. J., junior welterweight contender.

Jimmy Hackley, California lightweight, won the "duke" over Johnny O'Keefe in ten rounds at Cincinnati.

Johnny Nassev, Terre Haute, Ind., shaded Johnny Brown in six.

Another Dayton light heavyweight is rapidly reaching th eheights. He is Joe Delaney.

Vince Hambright, Cincinnati Filipino lightweight, scored a three-round knockout over Joe Chaney of Chicago. Chaney entered the ring a heavy favorite.

In the semi-final Georgie Arnerno of Newark, O., defeated Frankie Clark of Indianapolis in four rounds.

Following is my mid-year rating for Ohio:
Heavy—Johnny Risko, Joe Sekyra, K. O. Christener.
Light Heavy—Joe Lohman, Mike Wallace, Harry Williams, Joe Delaney.
Middleweight—Joe Anderson, Dick Evans, Mickey Fedor, Jack Duffy.
Welterweight—Tommy Freeman, Jimmy Jones, Tony La Rose, Frankie Palmo.
Lightweight—Billy Wallace, Jack Duffy, Vince Hambright.
Jr. Lightweight—Freddie Miller, Stanley Williams, Louie De Arco.
Featherweight—Johnny Datto, Charlie Lupica, Al Corbett.
Bantamweight—Harry McCarthy, Harry Crisp, Dick O'Leary, Tommy Lane.
Flyweight—Luis Carpentero, Tommy Hughes, Carl Cavelli.

Harry McCarthy won on a foul from Kid Lencho, Indianapolis, in the eighth round, while Dick Bowden, St. Petersburg, Fla., and Eddie Hawkins drew in the six-round semi-final of the weekly show held at Ft. Thomas on July 12.

Any information concerning the game in this locality can be had by addressing the writer at 1201 Woodside Ave., Middletown, Ohio.

All clubs, managers and promoters desiring news in this column please forward to the writer before the 20th of the month.

Johnny Carpenter, Columbus featherweight, is back in training after a long layoff.

IN CLEVELAND
By EDDIE BORDEN

SERGT. SAMMY BAKER, Mitchell Field's hard hitting welterweight, pounded his way to well earned victory over Gorrilla Jones, colored entry from Akron, in a sizzling ten round scrap at the Olympic Arena.

Jack McKenna, Canadian middleweight titleholder, celebrated his local debut by knocking out Tubby Noble in the third round. McKenna was outweighed by eleven pounds.

Paul Pirrone and Frank Chatterton, two bright looking prospects who have recently deserted the amateur ranks, came through successfully in their contests. Chatterton stopped Eddie Smith in five rounds while Pirrone whipped Mike Lucas, scoring a nine second knockdown in one of the rounds.

Gaston Charles and Maurice Holtzer, two French featherweights, considered native Clevelanders, are planning an eastern invasion. Both Charles and Holtzer are two-fisted, aggressive mittmen and can always be relied upon to give a good account of themselves. If they plan this tour they will be handled by Eddie Walker, well known manager of Harry Ebbets.

What Ohio really needs is a State Athletic Commission to supervise control of boxing. This was exemplified in the recent farcical Freeman-Pepper-Rosy Rosales bout.

Little Danny Dunn, who has watched over and tutored big Johnny Risko, the Baker Boy, not only bosses' the big boys fighting, but has also steered him into some very good real estate buys, and the fellow is piling up money hand over fist.
Johnny and Danny are self made men. Seven or eight years ago Danny had Risko and several of his boys working out at Jimmy Dunn's gym with things very tough, but Danny hustled and hustled, and hustled until now he is sitting pretty with Risko one of the leading heavyweight attractions.

Risko fought at Detroit last month for Floyd Fitzsimmons, and beat Jack Curley's new find, Johnny Squires. Jack Dempsey refereed.

Sammy Baker outgeneraled Gorilla Jones, who wasn't sure of himself in his bout at the Olympic, and his drives to the body, and liver put him out in front—the balance of the card went over—O. K. Paul Pirrone winning the duke over Mike Lucas, after the judges disagreed.

Carl Tremaine is working at Johnny Kilbane's Health farm with Joe Peppers, Jimmy Trannett, Russell Bradford and Micky Dugan.

Carl looks very good and is down under 130 pounds. His long rest he claims will do him a world of good. and he is anxious to travel once more with Eddie Canonball Martin.

Michael J. McGinty, brother of "Parson" Tom McGinty, who was County Boxing Commissioner, was taken ill at the Taylor Bowl show removed to St. John's hospital where he died five hours later. It was a sad blow to boxing in Cleveland for he put his heart and soul in the boxing game and worked night and day to keep it clean.
All the sport writers in Cleveland paid him wonderful tributes. He died of a cerbral hemhorrage of the brain.
Mike was 52 years old—and was an all around athlete—He left a wife and three children.

DELAWARE NOTES
By THREE STAR HENNESSY

THE biggest upset of the season in this State was the recent four-round knockout of Matty White by Joe Scalfaro of New York.

Wilmington promoters are trying to match Scalfaro and Jimmy Ireland.

Mickey Larkins, who recently joined the band of the benedicts, made his return to ring by beating Battling Griffen.

Battling Griffen was the victim of a poor decision in his bout with Miwget Wolgast at Atlantic City.

Eddy Bruner has opened the Ellesmere race track and drew a capacity house in his first show. Young Ketchell beat Billy Angelo in the feature. Lew Tendler was the official referee.

In the semi-windup Joe Smallwood of Washington defeated Vic Mallins of Wilmington in eight rounds.

Joe Green knocked out Charlie Lindberg in the first round. They are heavyweights.

Phil Rosselli halted the winning streak of K. O. Spike Kelly in the second round with a long left hook. Kenny had a record of twelve straight K.'os.

Joe Kid Firpo knocked out Joey Joyce in the fourth round.

Midget Fox has been selected as young Firpo's next opponent at the Diamond State A. C.

Frankie De Angelo beat a very good boy in K. O. Leonard.

Jack West has taken over the management of Tommy Liberto, a very prominent featherweight. Liberto and Pete Nebo would be a good match for Wilmington.

Willie Joyce, who holds a decision over Young Joe Firpo, has returned to the ring after a layoff with a broken hand.

Harry Bernstein, Jewish light heavy, has resumed training. Harry has a record of five knockouts out of six bouts.

Buddy Burke, since going under the management of Jack Valentine, has made rapid strides in the middleweight ranks.

Jimmy Golden, Joe Stanley's bid for middleweight honors, would like a return meeting with Buddy Burke.

Philadelphia Joe Stanley, who met with considerable success during his campaign in the New England States, sends his sincerest regards. He expects to show his flashy featherweight, Eddie Reed, up through that territory in the near future.

Paddy O'Brien will be out of the ring for some time to come. On the eve of his 50th fight and his 25th knockout, Paddy was rushed to the hospital to be operated upon for acute appendicitis. Two hours previous to the operation Paddy had knocked out Frankie Delmont in Atlantic City. We all wish you a speedy recovery, Paddy.

Johhny Devine, formerly of Detroit, but who is now making his headquarters here, would like to meet Al Rowe or any other junior lightweight.

Fighters, managers or promoters wishing their respective results to appear in this column will communicate with the writer at Suite 711 Wurltzer Building. 1033 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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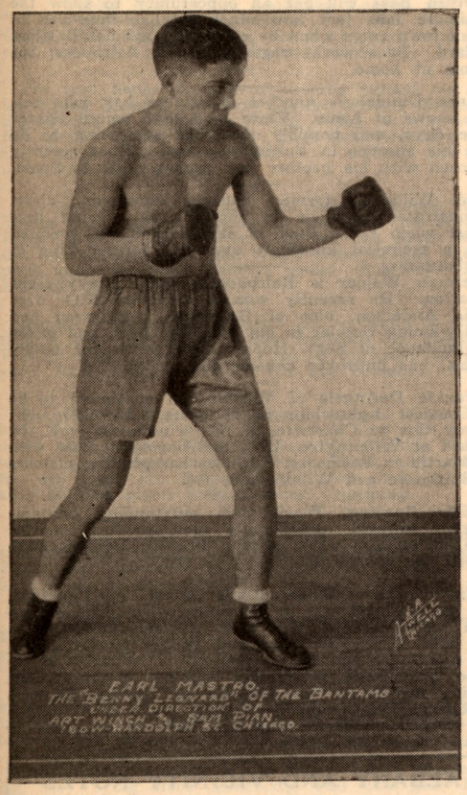
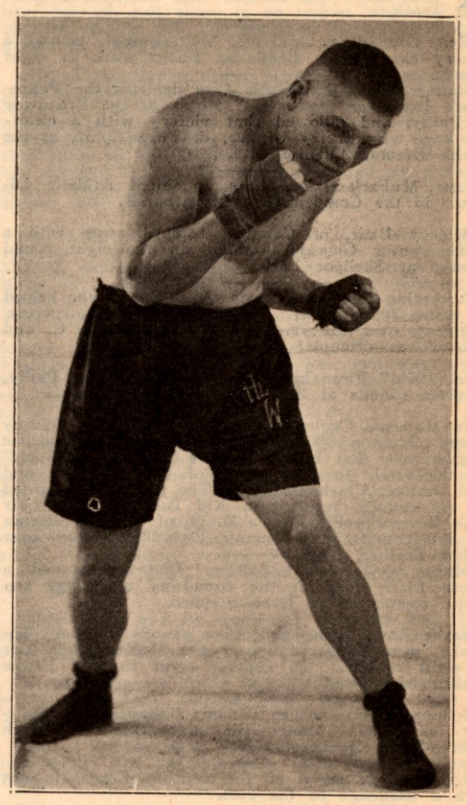
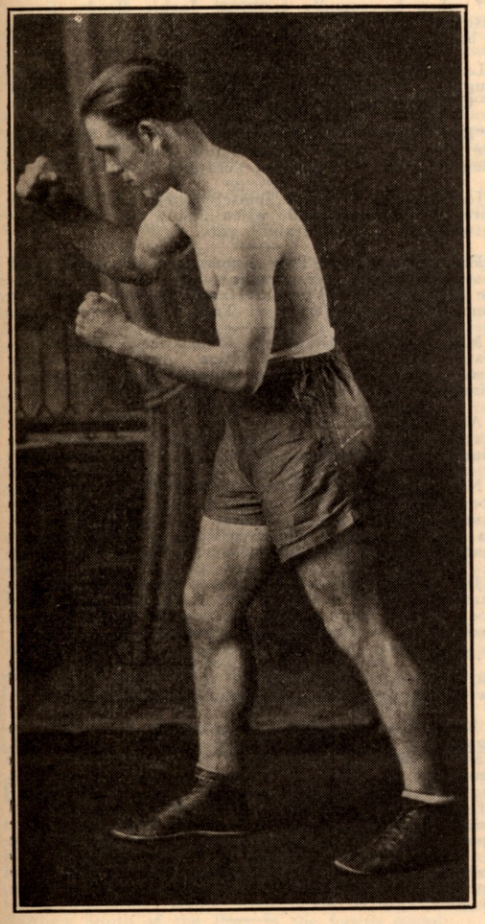


Earl Mastro, Chicago's crack bantam, out to meet the best

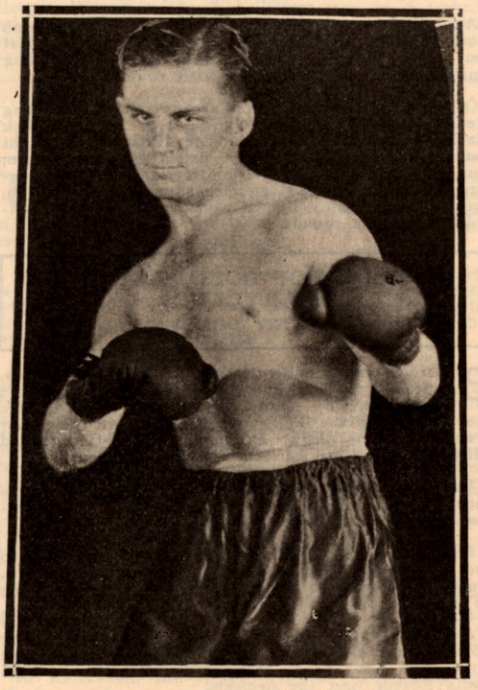
Young Stribling (left) Doctor Carl J. Studer his trainer (center) and Jim Corbett who is giving the Southern marvel a little friendly advice. Stribling has decided to enter Tex Rickard's heavyweight elimination tournament



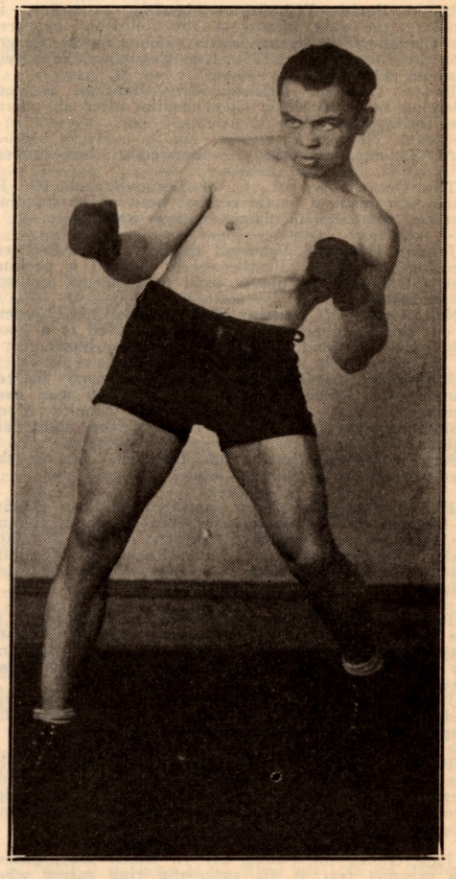
Al Webster, Billings, Mont. middleweight.



Knockout Vogt, welterweight of Viedersburg, Indiana



Tommy Madden, lightweight of Miami, Florida.



Firpo Moore, Richmond, Virginia's star middleweight.

SOUTH JERSEY FISTIC NOTES
By HARRY DOLLFUS

RALPH JANNETI, fistic luminary of Atlantic City, has leased the Atlantic City Dog Race Track.

Red Grange of Millville, welterweight, scored a victory over Willie Beetle at Buena Park in eight rounds.

Jimmy Burns of Atantic City defeated the Pennsgrove Iron man, Joe "Kid" Firpo, at the Broadway in Philly, and followed that victory with a clean-cut kayo over Harry Gimble, of Philadelphia, at the Waltz Dream, Atlantic City.

Lew McFarland has been appointed Athletic Director in the Camden City Playgrounds.

Mickey Blair, of Camden, romped away with a decision over Georgie Amblard in the eight round windup at Shellpot Park.

According to latest reports, Al Rickert, who helped to make the Courier Amateur Tourney a success, is taking over the reins of the Midway A. C. and will act as promoter and matchmaker.

Joe "Kid" Firpo knocked out Joe Joyce, of Philly, in three rounds at Shellpot Park, Wilmington.

In Mawruss Caplan's first open air offering, Johnny Okey, Trenton "Coblbe-thrower," won a hairline decision over Pat Haley, Philly's "Phighting Phool." In the semi, Joey Reynolds of Atlantic City and Red Grange, Vineland, drew. The prelims, all carded for six rounds, resulted in Kid Boots' victory over Jack Rose, Frankie Rapp's K. O. of Tommy Sheeran in five rounds, and Jimmy Russell's victory over Bobby Perther.

Marty Collins and Mickey Diamond staged a South Philly feud at the Broadway and after ten hectic rounds ended Even Stephen.

Eddie Law, giving away five pounds to Andy Tomesky, won the decision over the McKeespot battler in eight rounds. In another eight rounder Paulie Walker beat Frankie Sacco.

Johnny Ferris, former Panama lightweight is fighting in Camden under the management of Jack "Three-Star" Hennessey.

Joe Lill, formerly of the Marine Corps, is out with a challenge to the best.

Harry Lasky, promoter of affaires fistique in Harrisburg, Pa., may promote shows in this State during the winter. He has under his management Itchi-Scratchi, Joe Spivis, Charley Sprow and Georgie Bungle. With that stable Lasky should go over big.

Ralph Faris, Wilmington boxing promoter, is handling the ring affairs of the following battlers: Joe Caniano, 118, Gene Lester, 150, Frankie Fargo, 135, Freddie Brady, 130, Les Truman, 125, Billy Cannon, 118.

Paddy O'Brien, Atlantic City Bantam, is convalescing in an Atlantic City hospital after an operation for appendicitis.

Al Trainer, a corking welterweight, has retired.

The Ocean View A. C. of Long Branch, N. J., which saw many a hectic combat between outstanding battlers, went up in flames a few weeks ago.

Johnny Cook, of Vineland thought that Al Rowe, Kensingtoff's flashy Featherweight pushed a packing case full of boxing gloves over on him, so far was he outclassed.

Neil Lang, of Kensington, formerly of Camden, is out with a challenge to the best. Neil is a good boy. He is a middleweight and a fine boxer.

Joe Reno, of Trenton scored a victory in ten rounds over Roxie Allen. Frankie Rapp won over Tommy Lavery. Chick Weezie and Frankie Mack fought a draw in the best fight of the night, six rounds to toe.

Sergeant Ray Smith, of Camden, is of the best referees in the boxing game.

Phil Tobias, New York, defeated Battling Griffin, in the windup at Atlantic City. In the semi, Johnny DeMarco stopped Micky Gorman in four. Jack Daley, Kensington, gave Tony Russo of Pleasantville a decided shellacing and Edde Palmer defeated Mickey Doyle.

Roxie Allen, Camden, defeated Gene Moretti in the windup at the Waltz Dream Arena, Atlantic City. Bille Gannon kayoed Nick Rapoli in one and Cy Elmer did the same to Billy Curry in three.

Jack Thomas, Atlantic City sport impressario, has undertaken the management of Andy Tomasky, the slugging little featherweight.

Pat Foley, the slugging Marine heavyweight, who has gone through a formidable list of battlers, scoring victories over Bob Shannon, Phil Lewis, Charley Protash, Art Vetters, Gene Jennette and others, was stopped by Tom Toner.

Jack Gross, the Salem, N. J., Baker Boy, passed the greatest test of his successful ring career when he spotted Roberto Roberti twenty-two pounds and fought a slashy ten-round draw before 25,000 cheering fans at the Phillies' Ball Park.

Scotty MacDonald, the slugging Heilan' lad who has met many of the leading bantam and feathers in this vicinity and who recently returned from a trip to Scotland, where he defeated some good boys in a half dozen contests, is all set to do his stuff with any opponents of his weight. Scotty is angling for a crack at Benny Bass.

Lew Mersky, a club-fighting 135 pounder, is another boy who looks good.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY
By EARL W. McGRORY

ACCORDING to reports from Miami, Florida, Frankie Garcia of Memphis knocked out Frankie Moran of New Orleans in the third round.

The writer received a letter and some clippings from Garcia some time ago. The clippings covered some of Frankie's recent fights in Cuba. The clippings prove Garcia's contention that he is at his best right now.

Jesse Akers, the Tupelo battler, stopped Dan Wright of Memphis in the second round at Aberdeen, Miss.

On July 9 Red Herring and Frankie Dugan fought their third battle of the present season at the Memphis Stadium. In the third round Herring's second threw in the towel, admitting defeat.

Grover Mallini, the New Orleans Italian, gave Johnny Flynn of Chattanooga a neat lacing at the Stadium. Flynn won only one of the eight rounds. On the same card Monk Fowler won over Sergt. Herman Wolfe.

Tommy Tompkins of Birmingham kept his record of losses intact when he brought Bud Harris to Memphis to box Eddie Wolf. Wolf won by a technical knockout in four rounds. Tompkins has never brought a winner to Memphis.

At Eldorado, Ark., Mickey Fedor of Canton, Ohio, stpped Jimmy Cox of Memphis in the seventh round.

Joe Paglina, the little Louisville battler, is still featherweight champion as far as this section is concerned. He recently made a hurry up visit down to Jackson, Tenn., and stopped Red Alford, one of Tommy Tompkins battlers. Alford took the count in the second round. A few days later Joe beat Young Ross at Memphis.

At Toupelo recently, Tommy Fowlkes and Pat Mallory of Atlanta tangled in one of the best battles ever staged in that city, with honors about even. Fowlkes later won a decision over Monk Fowler in the same arena.

Dick Clarke of Memphis stopped Flashy Scott, also of Memphis, in the sixth round at Corinth, Miss.

Three well known sport writers are still holding forth at the same old stands. Herbert Caldwell is on the job at the Commercial Appeal and Naylor Stone has the Press Scimitar, with Bob Pigue on the Evening Appeal. All three are well known among the sporting fraternity, and are looked upon as being among the best writers in the South.

Grover Mallini won a decision over Frankie Dugan on the night of the Tunney-Heeney bout.

According to reports from Jackson, Tenn., the club there has not been drawing very good. In their last bout Dave Jackson of Little Rock stopped Battling Smith of Chattanooga in the fifth round.

Other bouts in this section are as follows: Battling Steele stopped Soldier Brenner, five rounds; Dick Clarke defeated Wesley Senn of Little Rock, eight rounds; Two-round Pressley defeated Joe Carman, four rounds; Dan Wright defeated Dominic Ciamentoro, six rounds; Al Marquette stopped Don Burton, two rounds; Tommy Brown won over Charlie Blanchard, foul, three rounds.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA AND MARYLAND
By PATSY DONOVAN

BOXING continues to progress in Maryland towns, especially in Baltimore, where three clubs are running weekly shows. The latest club to enter the field being the Folly Athletic Club at their new arena at Carlins' Park. Promoters Aaron George and Billy McCarthy are backing the Folly enterprfise.

Joe Dundee and his manager, Max Waxman, have returned from their trip to Spain, where the champion knocked out Hiliaro Martinez.

Buster Brown, Baltimore lightweight, returned to the ring recently with Al Ridgeway in New York. Buster has been on the shelf for nearly a year due to an infection in the arm.

Andy Kelly and Phil Roselli put up another bang up show in Baltimore. This is the second time these boys have went at it hammer and tongs. In both bouts Roselli won the decision.

Toney Ross reversed the tables on Eddie Bowling in Baltimore recently, winning the decision. Just how Ross was credited with the win is a mystery to the writer, as Bowling easily won five of the eight rounds.

Jackie Portney turned in a couple of wins during the month, knocking out Kid Cosden and winning over Tommy Murray.

Sylvan Bass will get an opportunity to show the Baltimore fans just how much he has improved in out of town rings when he stacks up against Battling Willard. Bass works regular out of Baltimore, but seldom at home.

Vince Dundee is another Baltimore boy who seldom shows at home. Vince is a high priced fighter these days, and possibly that has something to do with his absence in Baltimore rings. Vince recently returned with his brother Joe from a visit to Spain.

Kid Williams, former bantam champion, about demonstrated that he is through as a ring performer when Eddie Buell of Washington was credited with a technical knockout over the former king of the bantams.

Herman Weiner is Baltimore's latest heavyweight sensaiton. He recently won a technical K.O. over Eddie Anderson, also of Baltimore. Anderson had been winning regular in out of town rings, and under the guidance of Segt. Hoppe, also trainer for Bobby Garcia, has improved considerable.

Frankie DeAngelo of Washington continued to be the busiest fighter in these parts. Knocking out Jimmy Cox at Charlotte, N. C., winning over K. O. Lenard at Wilmington, Del., and boxing a draw with Al Martin in Baltimore. He also has pending matches in Baltimore and Wilmington, Del.

Eddie Bowling, Washington outstanding bantamweight, suffered considerable pain when a marble slab fell on him while helping Frankie De Angelo to unload the same from Frankie's truck.

Tim Charles, Washington's latest middleweight, will get the acid test in Baltimore when he hooks up with Joe Glasier of that city. Charles turned in a win over K. O. Mathews and Willie Paruka during the month.

Joe Smallwood is rapidly coming to the front. During the month Joe knocked out Soldier DeMars at Raleigh, N. C., and bested Vic Malin at Wilmington, Del. Joe looks like the best thing to come around since Joe Dundee.

ALBANY AND VICINITY NOTES
By HERMAN BRAY

BABY Joe Gans, California colored lightweight sensation made a tremendous hit with Syracuse fans when he soundly trounced Jackie Brady, Syracuse star recently. The "Baby" likes Syracuse, and is hibernating there.

Larry Maranucci, Troy's crack young welterweight, fought a great draw with Jimmy Harrison, colored of California in the semi-windup.

"Red" Reilly, Waterveliet's welterweight battler is the latest to go under the Jimmie Britt's managerial wing. Reilly is a colorful scrapper.

Joe Netro, Syracuse matchmaker had his first "break" in a long while when Brady and Gans drew better than a six "grand" gate.

Frankie La Fay, Troy lightweight ace, celebrated the month of July by pounding out victories over Eddie Elkins of New York at Hartford, Conn., and over Gene Johnson of Jersey at Troy.

Mike Esposita, Stamford, Conn., featherweight defeated Frankie Garcia of Utica, brother of Bushey Graham at the Troy club, and followed up by also winning over Clyde Jones of Atlanta at the same club.

Al Rackow, Syracuse featherweight of Tommy Mack stable recently punched his way to decision over Joe Mannel of Rochester.

New Indoor boxing arena built in Albany will seat about eight thousand fans. As yet, the promoters haven't selected a matchmaker. Troy will also have an indoor club this winter with Moe Myers, present matchmaker of the Collar City stadium at the helm.

Joe Lotta, pint-sized Rochester manager writes us that he is keeping Phil Verde, Rochester feather and Joe Trippe, Flower City lightweight in action and makes note of their winning regularly.

"Tiger" Jack Payne, colored light-heavyweight kayo'd George Gemas, in the third round of a slated twelve at the Nonpareil stadium, Rensselaer.

Bucky Lawless, Auburn welter crack is in trim again, and has some good shots lined up for August. Lawless defeated Jack Barry of Pittsburgh at Erie recently.

Georgie Levine, Brooklyn welter star, outpointed tough "Irish" Fagan of Newark in a stirring twelve spot at the Collar City stadium, Troy. Levine just a bit too fast for "Irish." Eddie Frisco, Albany welter defeated Kid Blair of Utica in ten and Mexican Joe Lawson, Troy heavyweight, defeated Otis Gardner of New York in six.

Nick Testo, Troy welter has left for California with his manager, Eddie MacRedmond of New York. The Trojan is booked to meet Young Corbett at Frisco.

FLORIDA NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

A. C. SLATTERY, matchmaker for the Coral Gables Post of the American Legion, and Ed Douglas, trouble hunter for the National Guard club, have reached an agreement whereby each puts on a show on alternate weeks.

The best house in several months turned out to see Young Manuel in action against Mickey Madden. Six months in the north, during which he won over five tought babies in a row, have done wonders for the Tampa dentist. Madden was willing, but he never had a chance.

An item in this column last month stated that Young Bob Ingersol quit in his bout with Joe Mack. Blame that on the printer. It was Joe Mack who did the tail spin and Joe won't show around these parts again for some time to come. Bob says HIS heart is pure.

Spanish Frankie Garcia asks me to make it plain that it was not he who was flattened by Cowboy Frankie Osner last month, but a purloiner of his name from Tampa. There you are Frankie.

This Frankie cracked Frankie Moran of New Orleans on the jaw here this month and the bout ended right there. Moran then took on Tode Baldwin, a green boy with a Firpo stance, and again the old glass jaw betrayed the New Orleans boy after he had given Tode a sweet trimming.

Julian Jim Moran of Spain went up to Jacksonville and took a neat pasting at the hands of Jimmy Finley of Louisville and finished the evening by folding up in the seventh.

Tillie Kid Herman took two seconds to slap down Earl Hudson here this month and Earl took 40 minutes getting on his feet.

We have a bird calling himself Red Yeomans, who looks as if he would be quite a disturber in the 160-pound ranks around here next fall. This baby can hit and he can take it.

Lee Collins, the alarm of the promoters, is demanding they bring here somebody who can give his battler, Click Conners, a real fight.

Billy Gannon writes from Philly that he will be back in the fall ready to take on any boy they give him.

Jimmy Ellis and a new one, El Guajiro, whatever that means, put up one of the best scraps of the month. The Cuban won, but Jimmy gave him plenty to do and a cracked eyelid.

Jim Beasley of Jacksonville did not come to for a week after Kid Williams of Savanah socked him on the jaw in the eighth round of their little affair in Jacksonville. Second time Williams has pulled the same trick on Beasley. They are middleweights.

Word from Cowboy Frankie Osner says he is eating regularly in St. Louis, but he is always ready to show here any time they send him carfare.

You boxers and managers who ask me everything from how to poison a mother-in-law to the price of cheese sandwiches in Florida, better stick in a stamp after this, or you'll be out of luck. Postage has been costing me the price of several skuttles of beer each week and I have decided to reform.

Willie Norwood dropped a 10-round decision over in Tampa to Umbano Solero and Vego Rubin of Spain knocked out "Fats" Wuthrich, whoever he is.

Buck O'Brien, University of Miami boy, in his first professional start, flattened Soldier James Hayes of Ft. Bragg in the second round of their bout in Lake Worth. The boys are heavies.

From $2 a bout to $20,000 in two years is going some. Pete Nebo this month demanded that to meet Harry Blittman to decide who shall meet Canzoneri. Pete recently defeated Benny Bass. Two years ago he would battle every night in the week for two smackers.

I have a letter here for Jim Downing. My address is Box 507, Coral Gables, Fla. More next month.

CHATTANOOGA AND VICINITY
By SAM MAGRILL

CHATTANOOGA Fans were treated to two riotous fights when Johnnie Flynn "The Fighting Irishman," fought Tod Smith of Canton, Ohio, twice within ten days. In the first fight the bout was declared no contest in the sixth round when both boys were unable to continue because of having been fouled by each other. Flynn had a slight margin in this drag-em-down and knock-em-out fight. In the semi-windup, Willie Erne scored a K. O. over Battling Smith of the Post in the fourth round.

In the return matach between Johnnie Flynn and Tod Smith Flynn won on a foul after giving and taking a rough beating. In the semi-windup, Battling Smith, Soldier Battler won a technical knockout over Eddie Carr of Chattanooga, knocking him down 4 times.

Johnnie Flynn boxed 8 fast rounds to a draw with Red Herring, and K. O. Henry of Chattanooga lost a close decision to Tip Oneil in Knoxville. Battling Smith, Soldier battler wonover Babe Glover of Knoxville.

The busiest fighter in the South at the present time is Johnnie Flynn "The Fighting Irshman," he fought Tod Smith twice within Ten days, drew with Red Herring, and lost a close decision to Grover Mallini in Memphis.

Marty McCue, Chattanooga's sensational bantam, is going to return to Chattanooga within the next few days.

Boxing is now at its highest in Chattanooga, and all credit must be given to Tommie Humphreys, because he has brought boys here who will fight and who will not stall.

Chattanooga's colored middleweight, K. O. Dean, recently went to Atlanta and gave Benny Williams, Southwestern negro Champ a beating in 12 rounds, but was only given a draw.

Boxers or Managers seeking information please get in touch with Sam Magrill, 318 Pine St., Chattanooga.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

JACK SHELTON closed his indoor arena with a rattling good show. Kid Gilbert boxed Nobe Cervantes a hard 10 round draw. Frisco Mario beat Sailor Barrera in six. Hill Hernandez knocked out Battling Jonnie in 1 round and Joe McLarnin drew in 4 with Eddie Polo.

Lt. James of Ft. Sam Houston put on two good shows for the benefit of the soldier and civilian fans. Chico Cisneros beat Brooks Hooper in 10 rounds, Jack League knocked out Jack Wheile in 7; Diego Acuna beat Hill Hernandez in 6; Mike Delaney beat Red Lynch in 4; in the first show and in the next at Ft. Sam Houston, Kid Lencho beat Dick Wymore in 10; Dan Navarro and Red Foster drew in 10; Ken Macey knocked out Frisco Mario in 1; Ox Cowan won on a technical knock out from Jack Wheile in 3.

R. Del Castillo of Tampico, Mexico made his debut as a promoter at San Antonio on the old Solidad roof arena. Kid Lencho won from Johnny Wayne in 12 rounds of hot fighting. Roy Edwards knocked out Ray Alatore in 3. Frisco Mario beat Joe Guidrie in 4.

On July 2, at the Solidad Roof, Diego Acuna beat Skeets Edwards in 10; Babe Arizmendi beat Kid Adams in 8; and K O Castillo knocked out Soldier Benito in 1.

On July 9, at Solidad Arena, Bobby Fernandez beat Brooks Hooper in 10; Dan Navarro beat Roy Edwards in 8; Pedro Geurro beat Ray Alatore in 6; and Babe Arizemendi beat Al Bosque in 4.

On July 17, at Solidad Arena, Diego Acuna beat Jimmie Wayne in 10; Kid Gilbert won on a technical knockout from Jimmie Larkin in 5; Kid Caromona beat Benny Perez in 6; and Paul Watkins knocked out Juan Lira in 2.

SOUTHWESTERN NOTES
By MIKE CAPONA

TONY HERRERA, southwestern featherweight champion, is now under the management of Walk Miller in New York. Herrera, a nineteen year old high school boy, is one of the cleverest boxers ever produced in the southwest.

The bout between Joe Rivers and Ernie Murdock in Albuquerque was called "no contest" when Rivers missed a swing and fell out of the ring head-first in the ninth round. He was unable to return to the ring. Both are lightweights.

John McIntosh, El Paso boxing impressario, is planning on making a trip to the east with his Yaqui Indian flyweight, Pinky Urquidi. Urquidi, who hails from Sonora, Mexico, is being groomed as the next flyweight champion. He holds victories over Johnny McCoy, Mickey Erno, Clayton Gould, Pinkey George, Mickey Gill and many others. He has an impressive knockout record and has lost only one bout in three years.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA
By RODY DAVIS

SINCE last the writer had written "Virginia Notes" for our magazine a large number of classy bouts have been witnessed in different cities of this Commonwealth.

In Richmond, the Grays Athletic Association has shown good men, well matched and the membership of the Association is increasing rapidly. Norfolk bouts are still under the management of the likable Tony Barbaria who has given Seaside City patrons a run for their money in all his shows, while in Portsmouth (just across the water from Norfolk) Doc Taylor has shown the glove throwing boys in good scraps.

Fortress Monroe has had fights, too, and good ones, under the able management of Lieutenant Tasker, Recreation Officer. The Lieutenant is now being transferred and Captain La Frenz will take over his job and there is no reason why the fans of that section will not continue to see good programs at the Fort.

One of the fastest rising boys of the section now is Artie Casola, the Richmonder, who is stationed at Monroe. Few are those who would have said three months ago that Artie would have stopped Blackie Boyd, the clever Navy entry, but Casola did just that thing at the Grays. Just the week before he had dropped Tommy Bashara and copped the decision and, to make a good month of it, he whipped Johnny Brown over in Norfolk for Barbaria.

Joe McKenzie seems to come through with either verdicts in his favor or with an even break. The Norfolk welterweight took the decision from Andy Kelly in a Richmond ten rounder and received a draw with Sailor McKenna of Washington. Al Triple journeyed from Philadelphia to Norfolk to take a bad beating from McKenzie and then Joe fought a gruelling ten rounder in Richmond with Freddie Mutter of Portsmouth, Va., and was given the decision but to this writer the proper verdict in this scrap should have been a draw. McKenzie is a sailor from the Norfolk Naval Base.

Len Hoffman, greatly like Charlotte, N. C., light-heavyweight, got up from a sick bed and fought another popular boy in Happy Gears in Richmond and lost the duke after a clean, hard fight.

Billy Haris of Baltimore substituted on a day's notice for Sailor McKenna and fought Speedy Lawrence, the elusive, crafty Fortress Monroe lightweight at the Fort, and Billy was beaten after a fast bout.

Willie Edge had no trouble in handling Kid Holland of Phoebus, Va., and Richmond, in their main affair at Monroe, but the verdict was a draw.

On this program Andy Schools, fast coming Richmond lightweight, walked away with the scalp of Young Peterson.

Soldier Burton beat Young Guerras after a hot, fast fight, and on the next show lost to Young Pentecost of Hopewell, Va., in a semi-windup.

There have been few men to show at Monroe who have left after their first appearance as well liked as Firpo Moore, the young Richmond middleweight. Firpo, who is well named, battered his way to a decisive win over the rough and ready Battling Young, soldier from the Fort, and this month he will meet another opponent there in a semi-final affair, very likely Doc Belcher, the Petersburg mauler.

In a mixup between heavyweights Big Boy Bennett of Monroe knocked out Al Mason of Hopewell, Va., reputed to be a former training mate of Jack Sharkey, in the first round.

In Norfolk, Joey Goodman of Richmond knocked out Soldier Burton in the second round and promptly made himself a favorite in that city. A match is now pending between Goodman and Lou Guiglimini, the former New Yorker.

The fight this writer wants to witness is the one contemplated in Richmond between Goodman and the great ring general, Speedy Lawrence.

Firpo Moore had little trouble of winning over Walter Kirkwood of Norfolk in a fight at the Grays armory in Richmond.

Bill Bishop, the crack Norfolk 160 pounder, beat Bill Pierce after a slashing scrap and then lost to Gordon Campbell, the collegiate fighter. Bishop may soon meet Moore.

Blackie Boyd was justly given the decision over Young Pentecost in their Petersburg, Virginia, fight, but in the return match in Hopewell the "duke" went to Pentecost.

Sgt. Jones, Naval Base bantamweight, beat Young Tapioca, while Young Calfree had little trouble in outpointing Kid Juanes, naval Filipino fighter.

Goldie Bass, brother of Lindsay, the lightheavyweight, swapped punches for six rounds to a draw with Sailor Hoffman of the U. S. S. Nevada in a Norfolk fight.

Young Pilips took the decision after the semi-windup bout with Jack Bobbitts of Baltimore on the same card. Philips is the well liked Naval Base featherweight.

Walter Kirkwood had an easy time in winning from Jack Friend of Norfolk in a Seaside City fight, and Johnny Lessner beat Kid Kellett of Portsmouth.

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MAINE BOXING GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BREAD

TOM TRAVERS of Biddeford is playing the New England cities with his three star boxers, Duke Menard, state flyweight king, Ted Kid Drew, lightweight champion of Maine, and Rough House Ritz, heavyweight.

Bing Conley, Maine's light-heavyweight boss, lost a ten-round decision to Marco Polo at Dexter Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bud Fisher, junior-lightweight kingpin of Maine, kayoed K. O. Liberty of Waterville in the main-bout of Charlie Butts first show at Caribou. Young Violette, Old Town, won by a hair over Seattle Kid Richards of Dexter in the semi-final.

Ruby Stein of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a great favorite with the fans of Portland. Stein held Jimmie Sacco, Pride of the Pacific Coast, to a twelve-round draw and made a last round rally to defeat George Chabot of Montreal.

Wee Willie Woods of Scotland and Duke Menard of Biddeford, fought to a furious draw at Ellsworth. Lee Anderson and Fish Haddock battled to a draw in the semi-final.

Bill Cassidy has a fine looking heavyweight prospect in Eddie Harrington of Veize.

Eddie Adonis, Boston middleweight, beat Sam Lucci of Portsmouth, N. H., in the American Legion show at Sanford. In the semi-final, Owen Matthews, Sanford negro and Tommy Morrison of Scotland, fought to a draw while Joe McDonald, Sanford, kayoed Moose Hanlon, Portland veteran, in four chapters.

Eddie Callahan, Arlington, Mass., won a very close decision over Al Schooner, Lewiston heavyweight, at Boston.

Tiger Kelly, Montreal's star lightweight, is in training at Charlie Miller's Health Farm on Moosehead Lake.

Chick Suggs, New Bedford featherweight defeated Andre Nanoy of Baltimore, Md., in a one-sided twelve round battle at Waterville.

Young Yuck of Waterville, brother of Bangor's Kid Yuck and one of the best in Maine, has taken to the padded mittens for a vocation.

Eddie Polo is holding his shows in the big Waterville hockey rink, Maine's biggest temple of sock.

Irving Miachels is now matchmaker at the Bar-L-Ranch Boxing Arena on the Newport-Corinna Road.

The Queen City Kid, a newcomer, is a menace to most of the Maine flyweights who refuse to swap punches with him.

Laddie Lee, middleweight champ of Maine, won every round in his bout at Portland with Vic McLaughlin, New York veteran. In the semi-final Ted Kid Drew of Biddeford shaded Ray Cross of Boston.

The following are recognized by many as the Maine champions in their class:
Heavyweight, Swamper Russell, Old Town;
Light Heavyweight, Bing Conley, Lewiston;
Middleweight, Laddie Lee, Portland;
Welterweight, Red Grange, Saco;
Lightweight, Ted Drew, Biddeford;
Junior Lightweight, Bud Fisher, Dexter;
Featherweight, Tommy O'Toole, Portland;
Flyweight, Duke Menard, Biddeford.

Jack Garrity, 195 pound "Bangor Butcher Boy" outclassed Chrutch Maroon in six rounds, kayoed Walt Ellingwood in three rounds and Kayo Mitchell in five and was kayoed in turn by Swamper Russell.

For the first time in two years, Bud Fisher, "The Dexter Patent Leather Kid," lost a decision. The winner was Kayo Laroux, welterweight champ of New Hampshire. Keller Brown of Hampden pounded young Violette from Old Town into submission in six rounds in the semi-final.

Young Hurd, the Sanford featherweight, is winning of late. He kayoed Rip Van Dyke in two rounds and won over Ad Zachow in six.

Ted Kid Drew, journed to Portsmouth, N. H., and beat Nick Madonna of Boston. Rough House Ritz, Biddeford heavyweight, kayoed Pat Woods in two.

Kid Yuck, "The Knockout King" is still putting them to sleep. He stopped Van Gregg in two rounds, Young Sharkey in one and Art Forriner in three.

Red Grange won the mythical crown of the state by knocking out Jimmy Kid Sullivan in three rounds in the Forest City.

Mike Marrier of Westbrook, who won the Central Maine flyweight championship belt offered by Eddie Polo, stopped a Boston invader in Jackie Logan in three rounds.

After defeating Pecher Martin, Art Giroux, the Montreal flyweight fought Duke Menard and won the third bout between the pair at Portland.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

MATT Adgie, the former West Philadelphia ice man, who has been a winner in the light heavyweight division, seems to go better during the summer months than indoors. One of his latest victories was over the veteran Mike McTigue.

Prisoners at the Eastern penitentiary were entertained by Harry Blitman, the clever Philadelphia featherweight, following the latters return from a vacation at Atlantic City. Blitman showed real class in gaining the ten round decision over champion Tony Canzoneri at the Phils Ball Park.

Jack Reynolds of Muncie, Ind; is due to make his appearance in Phillie shortly. The mid-western lightweight has a string of victories.

Many of Max (Boo Boo) Hoff's fighters are keeping in shape at his new suburban training camp at Springfield which is located on the Baltimore Pike, about eight miles from Philadelphia.

Tommy Loughran, South Philadelphia's light heavyweight titleholder champion of the world, insists he has first call on Gene Tunney's title. Tommy says he can build up his weight close to the 190 pound mark and will then be ready to go any distance with any heavyweight who cares to dispute Tommy's claim.

Jimmy Ireland, a clever Wilmington bantamweight, has been corralled by Max Hoff. He made his debut under the Hoff colors in his home city August 6 by meeting Tony Ross.

Tom Donahue and Jimmy Ray, two former amateur stars, have turned pro. and recently clashed at the Elks Ball Park.

Tom Toner, Philadelphia's new Irish light heavyweight, turned in his fourth straight victory, when he recently beat Frankie Yarchan of Allentown in an eight round bout at West Manayunk Carnival Park.

Johnny Cleary, a Philadelphian with a sock in either hand, hung the K. O. on Danny Sullivan in the first round at Manayunk.

Al Lippe is now representing Joe Scalfare, a new fistic sensation, who recently flattened Matty White in a Wilmington, Del. ring.

Lebenon, Pa. has turned out a flashy lightweight in the person of Art Feeser. The lad has proven a big card up-state.

Benny Bass has started work for a busy fall campaign.

K. O. Leonard, clever South Philadelphian, ran into a stick of dynamite when he hooked up with Frankie Dangelo of Washington at Wilmington and lost the eight round decision.

Rumors still have Leon Rains returning to the promotion game early in the fall. It took Leon to put over some of Philadelphia's greatest boxing shows and it would not be surprising to see him back at the Arena.

Philadelphia boxing fans learned with regret of the illness that laid Bill Rocap low. Rocap not only refereed many important ring battles in this country, including the Pete Herman-Kid Williams championship tiff, but was also the first chairman of the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

JACKIE REYNOLDS, of Muncie, Indiana, lightweight champion of the Hoosier State, has fully recovered from a sprained back, and now is campaigning after the junior welterweight crown.

Williamsport boasts a clever 122-pounder in the person of Eddie LeRoy, who is being brought along by Lee Fogelman. LeRoy's latest victory was over Danny Moran, of Newark, N. J.

LeRoy is one of the hardest hitting southpaws in this section. He has won 27 out of 37 battles and drew in five.

The fight game is booming in Williamsport with the Milo A. C., the center of activities.

Jack Leisenring, Williamsport promoter, lost more than a "grand" at his last two shows, due to poor weather.

Art Feeser, Lebanon's hard hitting lightweight, scored a big hit when he boxed a draw with the more experienced Joey Barnes, of Mt. Carmel.

Scotty Hemphil got a tough break at Lancaster. He had billed Rosey Stoy, classy Lancaster feather, for a tiff with Mickey Doyle, of Pittston but the day before the fight, Doyle pulled out because of managerial difficulties. Stoy came back strong after losing to Eddie Shea by stopping Phil Verdi at New Castle.

Brooks "Whitey" Laubach, Williamsport's welterweight ace, must have a jinx following him. For the second time he was handed a poor decision when Georgie Mallick was given the duke at Williamsport.

John Ballant, of Mt. Carmel has Joey Barnes, Pet Muldon, Harry Hayes, and Terry Dolan under his management and is keeping his boys busy.

Jimmy Jones, Al. Lippe's welterweight from Ohio, won over Tommy White recently.

Battling Levinsky is much in demand these days.

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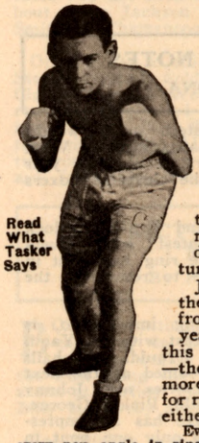

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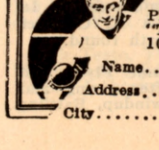

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IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.
By J. A. ADEA.

JOE HALL, colored fighter from Buffalo, New York, cleverly outpointed Irineo Flores, one of Manila's leading welterweights, in his debut here. The decision in favor of Hall was well received and the visiting boxer, by his excellent performance, earned his way into the hearts of local fans.

The much awaited return contest between Little Pancho and Kid Balagtas was pulled last month. It was a grudge fight and both contestants went at it for all they were worth. Balagtas had the upper hand in the argument, but the referee pulled a boner by declaring the fight a draw.

Pedro Campo, who was relieved of his lightweight crown a month ago, recovered a great deal of his prestige by winning two contests fought successively a week after another. He trounced Young Harry Wills in his first start to regain his laurels but the third man handed the usual lemon by rendering a draw verdict. In his second start, his victory over R. D. Punay was impressive. Campo received the unanimous decision of the five sporting scribes who were requested by the Stadium management to render the decision.

Incidentally, this change in awarding decisions as inaugurated by the Stadium officials for the first time in many years is due to the frequent poor verdicts given by our local refereees. It is believed that the experiment will prove successful and will be tried once in a while to test its wisdom.

Little Pancho, brother of the late Pancho Villa, world's flyweight champion, was put to the acid test when he clashed with Kid Gabo, a veteran. The two little flyweights pummelled each other to their hearts' content and the fight ended in a rattling good draw.

The 100 lb. marvel, Kid Balagtas, took more than he could chew when he met a Tartar in Kid Gabo, who held Little Pancho to a draw lately. The little mite was outweighed by fully eleven pounds. It will be remembered that Balagtas bested Gabo once in an eight round bout, but this time Gabo turned the table in a longer route.

A new arrival from the Pacific Coast blew into town to meet our best here. His name is Willie Gordon, former gob.

On the same boat came little Pablo Dano, who has made quite a good name in California and thereabouts. Everybody was glad to see him back, particularly the writer who is a pal of the sterling little fighter.

BOXING IN CUBA.
By MILTON BARON.

Havana—Special Correspondence:

SOMEHOW, the writer's notes last month were not published, and fearing that same were lost in the mails, I will endeavor to have them go through this time by special delivery.

Joe Arguelles, recent victor over Gilbert Castillo, conqueror of Blas Rodriguez, is the leader among Cuban flyweights. Castillo, having defeated Rodriguez, was the talk of the town. Arguelles surprised the wise ones by outpointing Castillo in every round. Arguelles is an aggressive battler and a most colorful ringster.

Ramon Perez, is the best bantamweight here. Perez reminds one of a cyclone in action. He is a speedy youngster, and his punches contain TNT while his footwork is a revelation to the eye.

Juan Cepero, Pepe Conte's great lightweight, repeated his K. O. stunt over Anisio Orbeta in one round. Orbeta is finally convinced that Cepero is his master.

Johnny Cruz, crack local featherweight, put the skids under Pablo Blanco in a ten round battle. Johnny floored his man three times.

Santiago Esperaguera, ex heavyweight champion, scored a six round knockout over Amador Carballido, Spanish lightheavyweight. Amador showed plenty of skill and gameness, but Santiago's experience and punch proved a great factor.

Esperaguera will soon be matched with Antonio Diaz, who held the Cuban Army middleweight championship last year. Diaz is a big strong chap, and should give Esperaguera plenty to do.

Eddy Forcade, a stablemate of Arguelles, is a classy little bantam. He is Arguelles' sparring partner.

Kid Lombard defeated Alcibiades Ortega in a six rounder. Both boys tried their best for a knockout, and the battle was an exciting affair all the way.

Nicasio Varela, proved his gameness once more, standing up for eight hard rounds against the Pantera Casa Blanca, a sturdy southpaw with a hard wallop.

Rolleaux Saguero, Cuba's lightheavyweight champion, managed by Duke Barry, now of Chicago, finds it hard to get bouts here, and will soon return to Windy City. Rolleaux tried his utmost to get a shot at Goyito Rico the local king of the heavies, but Goyito would have none of him.

Armando Vidal, won a 6 round decision over Mario Kid Sanchez.

Albert Leon, and Saturnino Tibero, fought six rounds to a draw. The scrap was full of pep all the way, and both boys got a big hand for their work.

MONTREAL FISTIC NEWS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

LEO KID ROY, feather and lightweight champion of Canada, almost lost his featherweight crown in a furious ten round battle with Vic Foley here on July 18th at the Forum. The judges decided on a draw.

The classy Vancouver challenger had the better of the majority of the exchanges but the Montrealer kept boring in repeatedly and forced the fighting.

The prelims were great appetizers for the fight fans. Pete Sanstol beat Harvey Holliday all over the ring in six rounds.

Tony Dillulo made his debut in great style by stopping Johnny Melrose of Albany in five heats.

George Ashe succumbed in three rounds to the smart, hard-hitting Leo Lafontaine. The latter looks like a real prospect in the middleweight division.

Raymond Lirzin, local left jab featherweight artist, beat George Lavoie of Winnipeg in a six rounder.

Ernie Brooks, smart little English flyweight, tricked Clovis Kid Durand of Montreal into all sorts of wild lunges but had the decision rendered against him only to have the decision changed later to a draw, which isn't giving Brooks any the better of it.

A large attendance was reported and Alec Moore made plenty of kale.

Eddie Carroll, one of the outstanding welters in local amateur ranks, is a likely recruit to the monied company in the near future.

Barney O'Connell has turned in a few wins in his pro engagements. He copped the nod twice over Johnny Melrose of Albany where Barney is a popular performer.

Two local aspirants for the Olympic team were victims of bad breaks when Tommy Sullivan, popular 147 lb. flash, suffered a severe sprain of the wrist and Speed Bampton, M. A. A. A. 118 pounder, had an old cut over the eye converted into a lengthy gash when his head was the principal in a collision.

Bobby Leitham, the clever little Montreal flyweight, is a big favorite in every vicinity, he displays his shiftiness and speed.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

SWARTHY Steve Rocco, sensational pint-sized Toronto flyweight has justified all the nice things we have said in this column. After only nine battles as a professional, he fought a savage ten round bout to a draw with clever Frankie Genaro, the custodian of the National Boxing Association 112 pound title holder before a crowd that paid in the neighborhood of $13,000.

The first half of the bout was all Rocco's. He tore into the champ with impunity, making Genaro step some. The second half of the battle, undoubtedly went to the champion, who bounced plenty of left-hands off the rugged little Rocco's face and body. The judges and referee were unable to agree, and the decision of a draw, found public favor. The bout was one of the fiercest fought in a Canadian ring in years.

The semi-final saw Alex Hart, battle-scarred Lorain fighter, win over Johnny Delaney, who recently won over Georgie Fifield. Artie McCann, billed from Philadelphia, scored impressively over Christ Newton, while Harvey Holiday, coast flyweight who has been busy issuing challenges to the champion, in the past six months, was extremey lucky in getting the call over Bobby Clary.

Leo Kid Roy, the dual Canadian champion, and Vic Foley, are trying emulate the famous Jack Britton-Ted Lewis mixups. This pair met for the fourth time under the direction of Alex Moore in Montreal for the featherweight title, and went ten rounds to a draw, a popular verdict, Pete Sanstol, the Norwegian "ear-curler," won over Harvey Holiday in six, a big crowd was on hand, and saw some good battling.

Georgie Fifield, had another knockout scored against him, when he chased himself over to Erie, Pa., and tackled one Harry Brignolia. Larry gave George, a sound thumping for three rounds, and then sent him to the cleaners in the fourth.

Two years ago, Fifield was a bright prospect, and looked like a coming champion, his spectacular battling made him a great card in Toronto, Montreal, and other cities, but to-day he has shot his bolt and is through.

Charlie Bellanger, Winnipeg lightheavyweight, and the best fighter of his weight in Canada, scored another knockout, making nine out of eleven, when he went down to Astoria, Kan., and sent Tony Ross, to "Daffa-down-dilly" land gathering posies, with a hefty swing to the jaw in the second.

The writer, while traveling around western Ontario recently, came across a good looking heavyweight prospect, in Dresden Ont., Mintie Atken, 21 years old, six feet and one inch tall, weighing 215 lbs. Mintie is a very enthusiastic fellow, and revels in heavy punching. There is no doubt that this young fellow will be heard from. The writer is making arrangements to break this boy in and readers will be advised of his progress through this column.

Jack Corcoran, Toronto's dynamic promoter, is making plans, and promises his clientele some brilliant battles in the near future, John is noted for his high-class attractions, and bitterly fought slugfests, and the fans await with interest future announcements.

CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD G. HOSMER

JOE WILLIAMS of Syracuse is the new owner of the Arena A. C., he succeeded Marc Buckland. Joe Netro is continuing as matchmaker at the Arena A. C. drill shed and Star Park in Syracuse. The first show staged by the new concern brought some 5,000 spectators to Star Park to witness Baby Joe Gans, the colored lightweight sensation from the Pacific Coast beat Jackie Brady of Syracuse.

Johnny Haystack, popular Binghamton Middleweight recently beat Harry Ebbets, the Long Island kayo artist.

Bucky Lawless of Auburn fought 10 rounds with Jack Barry, Pittsburgh kayo king, at Erie recently, and the Prison City welterweight carried off the decision.

Steve Halaiko, Auburn amateur product, who is national lightweight champion, is in Amsterdam with the Olympic team.

Larry Maranucci of Troy, and Jimmie Harrison of Los Angeles, fought six rounds to a draw recently. Joe Gainor, Syracuse middleweight star won the decision over Joe Juhay of Buffalo in six rounds while Kid Savage defeated Joe Stone of Auburn in the same number of frames. Eddie Reals of Syracuse, and Tonie Marano of Utica, went four rounds to a draw.

Pal Graham of Utica, brother of Bushey Graham, leading bantamweight contender, who is title holder in some states, is booked to fight Al Rackow of Scranton in six rounds in a show in the near future.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

TOMMY (Kid) Murphy returned to the ring after an absence of three months and fought a draw with Tommy Herman at Joe Kennedey's open air arena in Philadelphia. Injuries Herman received caused him to postpone a bout with joe Reno at Atlantic City a week later.

Paulie Walker, welterweight of Trenton, scored an eight round decision over Frankie Sacco of Philadelphia at the Broadway A. A. in Philadelphia.

There has not been a boxing show in Trenton this summer and there will not be any until Cliff Smith opens his in-door arena. Most of Trenton's boxers are getting ready for that, however. Tommy (Kid) Murphy, Johnny Oakey and Johnney Brennan are roughing it in the pines of South Jersey. Joe Reno is an athletic instructor at one of the city's playgrounds. Paulie Walker, Jesse Goss and Tommy Mahan are doing light training at their respective gyms. Two out of town boxers who are training at Kid Murphy's Gym and will locate here are Joe Riordan, welterweight of Lambertville, and Kid Shinne, lightweight of Hightstown. Both of these boys look good in there work outs.

Joe Reno, Trenton welterweight, beat Jean Manjout of France in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Waltz Dream A A in Atlantic City.

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WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By RICHARD WASHBURN

AT Holyoke, Canada Lee, New York Negro welterweight, won on a foul from Jackie Brady only a little more than half a minute from the end of their ten-round contest.

Tommy Hamby, promising Holyoke middle, defeated Kid Decker, Housatonic slugger. Tiger Silvia, Fall River welter, outboxed Johnny Savage, of Syracuse, in a fast eight rounder. Bernie McQuade, Worcester middle, beat the local welter champion, Art O'Day, in four rounds. Marino Pagnoni, Springfield lightweight, scored a one-round knockout over Young Goula, of Worcester, and Bill Johnson, South Deerfield middleweight, defeated Soldier Fuzzo, Springfield Army Corps champion.

At Pittsfield Pincus Silverberg, Connecticut bantam, outpointed Pete Roberts in ten rounds.

At West Springfield Laddie Lee, capable Portland, Me., middle, beat Brown, of Lowell.

Al Del Galdo, New York welter, was given a technical knockout in the fifth round over Billy Wiley, of Brooklyn, the referee stopping the bout.

Kid Wagner, of New London, beat Pete Aguinaldo, Filipino lightweight, in a furious eight-rounder.

Gene Pecheni, a featherweight from Norwich, Conn., outpointed the springy-legged Joe Duggan, a bouncing baby of Woonsocket, in six rounds, and Shorty Britt beat Jimmy Dunn. Both are local lightweights

At West Springfield Bobby Mays, New London lightweight, won recognition as a distinguished boxer by winning decisively over Joey Kaufman, of New York, in ten rounds.

Pete Aguinaldo, Filipino light, turned the tables on Kid Wagner, his New London rival, in the eight-round semi-final.

In a six-rounder Young Johnny Dwyer, of Athol, Western Massachusetts, came back after losing a decision on a foul to Frankie Woods, Boston light-heavy, and beat his rival, thus regaining much prestige. Mickey Terry, Manhattan welter, scored a quick knockout over Art Brusso, of Worcester. Baby Doll, Waterbury Negro junior light, outpointed Shorty Britt, local light star.

The next week at the same arena Frankie Genaro knocked out Lew Goldberg, rising New York bantam, in the third round.

Young Johnny Dwyer knocked out Frankie Woods in the fourth round.

Red Riner, Springfield light, knocked out Little Frankie O'Brien, of Worcester.

ERIE AND NORTHERN PA.
By ERIE'S OLD TIMER

ERIE is one of the best little fight towns in the country today. Some wonderful shows are staged weekly. Much credit goes to Tommy Maxwell, one of the best matchmakers to ever tackle that job. Maxwell has been running shows here now for over four years and his shows are always filled with action. So good has been his work that he now makes matches for Meadville A. C. at Meadville and does the matchmaking at Conneaut Lake Park, Pa.

And with thsee great shows Erie is developing a great list of fighters. Four years ago there was not a boy who could be classed as a main bouter. Today Erie has many that can fill the bill. Probably the greatest young fighting machine ever seen in these parts has been uncovered here in "Larruping" Larry Brignolia. Brignolia has had but twenty-five fights but has yet to lose. He has victories over Young Saylor, Phil Scello, Joey LaGray, Jack Manley, Toughey Mayne, and has K.O'ed Freddie Boylestein, Johnny O'Brian of Scranton, and George Fifield, the Canadian champion.

Another find has been Louis Severo of Meadville. Severo, a featherweight, was discovered by Johnny Ryan, Erie's classy bantamweight, who is also looking after Brignolia. Severo has won ten fights, six by K.O.'s, in as many starts. He will be heard from soon.

Another good boy is Max Strub at 135 pounds. Strub is a great puncher.

Tommy Freeman, Erie's great welterweight, will be under new management after August 1 when Bob Sangster, Tommy's uncle and pal, sells controlling interest to Tommy McGinty of Cleveland.

The past month saw Johnny Ryan, Erie's crack bantamweight, get his first setback when he spotted Chick Suggs eight pounds and lost. He has yet to ever be defeated at his own weight.

Johnny Dunn, now making Erie his home and recognized as the Pa. State Bantam champion, is going great guns. Dunn has won his last seventeen starts. His most recent victims being Danny Dempsey, Pat Haley of Phila., Mike Marcells, Frankie Van, Young Irish, Jacinto Valdes, and Young Carpentier.

A new club got off to a flying start at Conneaut Lake Park, Pa., when Max Strub defeated Mike Ballerino in ten fast rounds.

In the club's next show Bucky Lawless won from Young Saylor.

Bob Sangster has taken over a new fighter in the person of Jack Barry of Pittsburgh. He dropped a decision to Bucky Lawless recently.

New Castle has been drawing capacity crowds with its new boxing arena completed. Billy Jolly is the promoter and is being assisted by Ed Fritz, a real judge of fighters and a square shooter.

Johnny Carey, Erie, 147-pounder, traveled down to Duguesne, Pa., and fought a great draw with Jack Katkish.

Fighters and managers looking for work should get in touch with Tommy Maxwell, local promoter. He never gives you a soft one, neither does he ever over-match you.

Al Robinson of San Francisco, a good flyweight prospect.

IN WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

TOMMY LOUGHRAN successfully defended his light heavyweight crown against Pete Latzo at the local ball park. The attendance was estimated at close to 15,000 fans.

Loughran was given the unanimous decision and although Latzo put up a great fight, the verdict was well received by the huge crowd. This is the second time that Loughran has defended his title against Latzo within the past three months.

It was the first time in Latzo's career that he was beaten twice in succession by the same fighter. Pete has a hobby of turning the tables when defeated in the first meeting.

Graham McNamee, well-known radio announcer, was on hand to take care of the mike and received a big ovation when introduced to the crowd.

There is some talk of matching Tommy Loughran with Jack Sharkey for the next open air show to be held here this month.

It was a big undertaking to stage this match but the Armory A. C. promoters composed of Messrs. Morgan Bird, William B. Loftus and F. X. Welsh, worked hard to put the bout over.

The best bout of the evening with the exception of the wind-up, Bud Cicerone won a clean cut victory over Willie Beetle of Philadelphia.

The semi-final featuring Frankie Cawley and Joe Boland was put on after the championship bout. Boland again demonstrated that he knew a little too much for the Pittston youngster, who is now a member of the Loughran stable.

Al Rackow of Mahanoy City won over his neighboring rival, Pat Igo of Shenadoah in six rounds and Charley Pongonis, Sugar Notch, Pa., won by a knockout in the first round over Hubert Griffin of Carbondale.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By JULES D. BECK

THE initial outdoor show of the season at Duquesne was when Young Salor beat Phil Scello.

The semi-final brought out Jack Katkish and Johnny Carey from Erie. And what a battle this was! They fought hammer and tong from bell to bell and was ruled a draw by the judges.

Cuddy DeMarco, Red Mason's welter weight is back in his old stride. Mason's other boys are Stanley Simmons, light heavy, Tug Phillips, welter, and Young Ruddy light weight.

Emmett Rocco, is the latest sensation of fistiana hereabouts. New Castle with a newly built stadium, called the Jolly Bowl, packs them in with regularity, but Rocco is their best bet for drawing. He lives in that vicinity. Joe Cumo, his life long pal, is his manager. He can be reached by addressing him at New Castle, Pa.

Duggy O Hara and Bob Todd, McKeesport Promoters have a fine string of boxers. They have under their management, Phil Scello, Welter, Jack Baney, Light Weight, and numerous others.

J. W. Nilles, cousin of Marcel Nilles, the French heavyweight has a good stable of boxers. Nilles resides in Pittsburgh.

Bobby Young, Duquesne's clever light weight, is still fighting throughout the state of Michigan. In his last bout he took the duke over Tony Ross, Mich., light weight.

Luke Carney, has returned to Pittsburgh after his sojourn to the coast with Jack Zivic.

Jack and Joey Katkish are in strict training.

Willie Davies, journeyed to New Castle and got the nod over Carl Cavelli, in a ten round bout.

Boxers or managers wishing to make connections in this locality will do well to communicate with the writer of this column. Any information that may be wanted will be gladly furnished on request.

Tommy Maxwell, Erie promoter packs them in with his stellar welter, Larny Brignolia. Brignolia journeyed to Erie from Boston and was given a chance on a few preliminaries and made good. He now heads the majority of Maxwell's cards at Erie. Maxie Strub, another Erie boy, is going great guns, Maxie is a rangy boy fighting between one thirty two and one thirty six. And has beaten every good boy that he was asked to meet of late.

Ike McFowler, is a new menace to the heavy weights in this region. Ike hails from Johnstown. His victim was Ad Stone the phila heavy.

Dick Gibbons, another promising heavy from McKeesport is craving for action. Dick's processional record is only six bouts but has shown enough promise to warrant attention. Dick is only nineteen, stands six foot four and scales 192 lbs.

Charley Brodd, another heavy from McKeesport managed by Mike Edison, is also making progress. Brodd just turned pro recently and will be heard from in the near future.

IN MISSISSIPPI
By F. P. RAILSBACK

At McComb Miss., Russel Duberg, of New Orleans stopped Percy Deffes in the first round. They are lightweights. Battling Hans, 135, of Germany and Nutzi Labruzzi boxed eight rounds to a draw. John Bel of McComb, 186 pounds, stopped Tony Richards, 185 pounds in seven rounds. Joe Mack of McComb, 186, stopped Billie Britton, 168, Memphis, in second round.

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